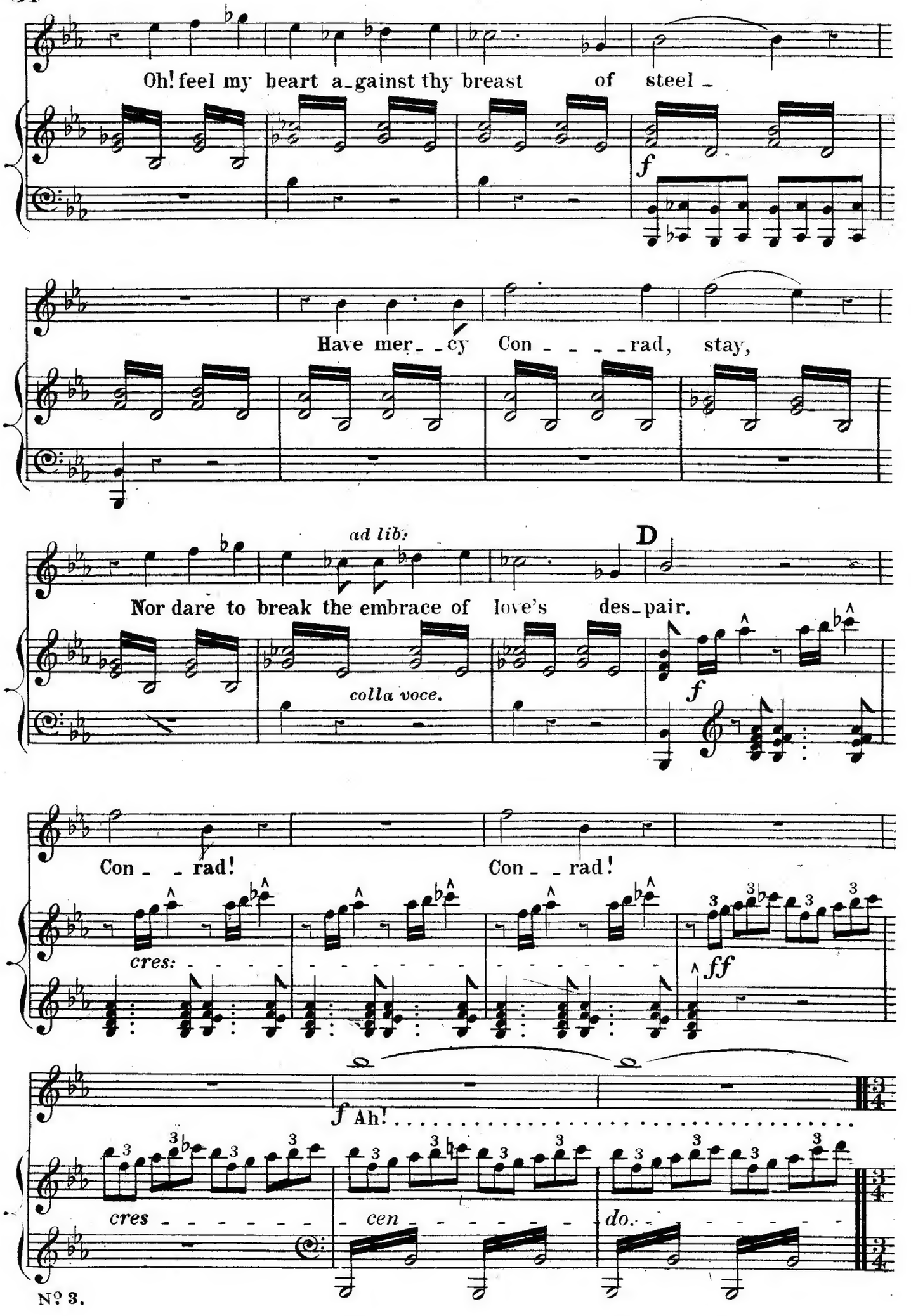
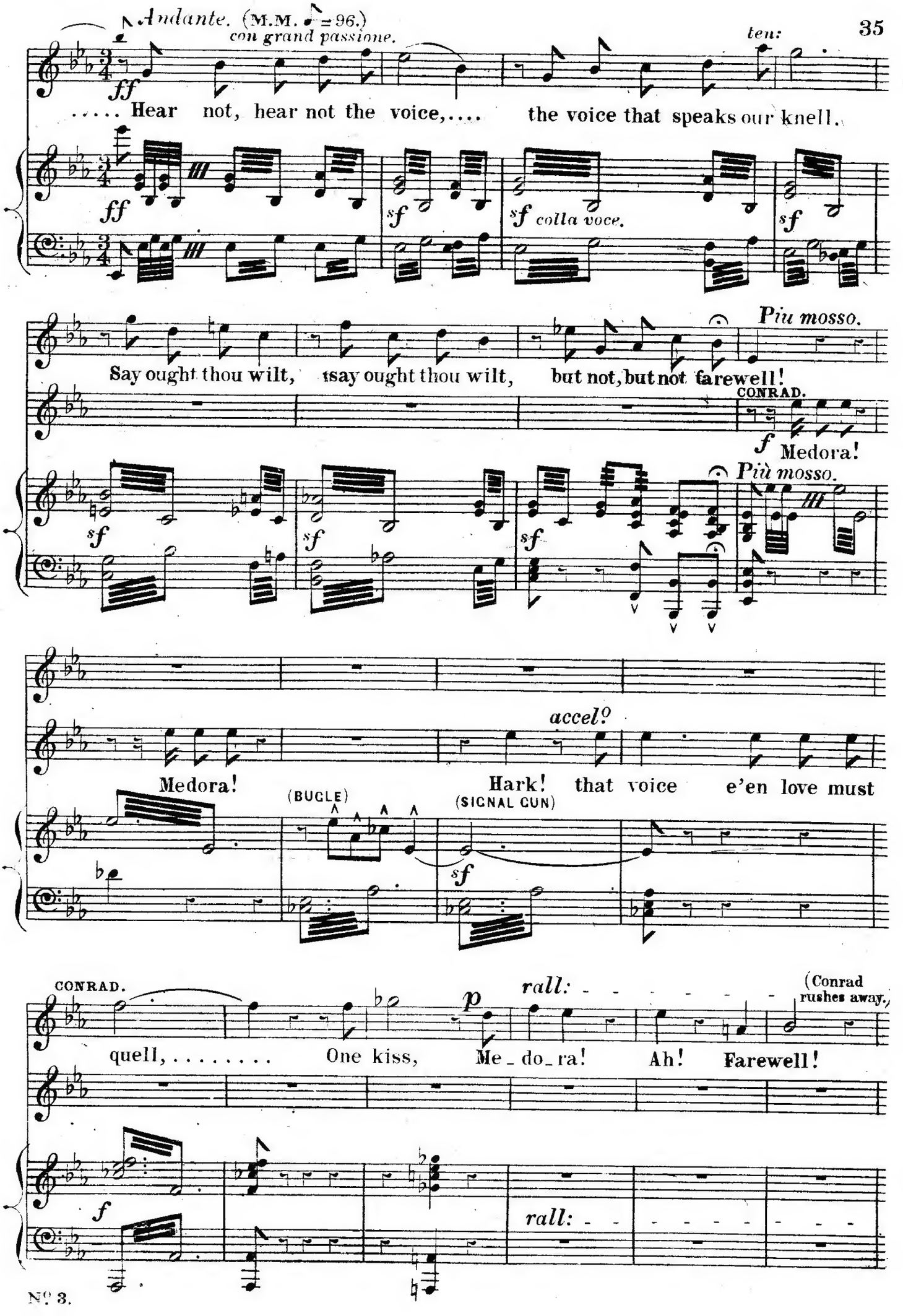
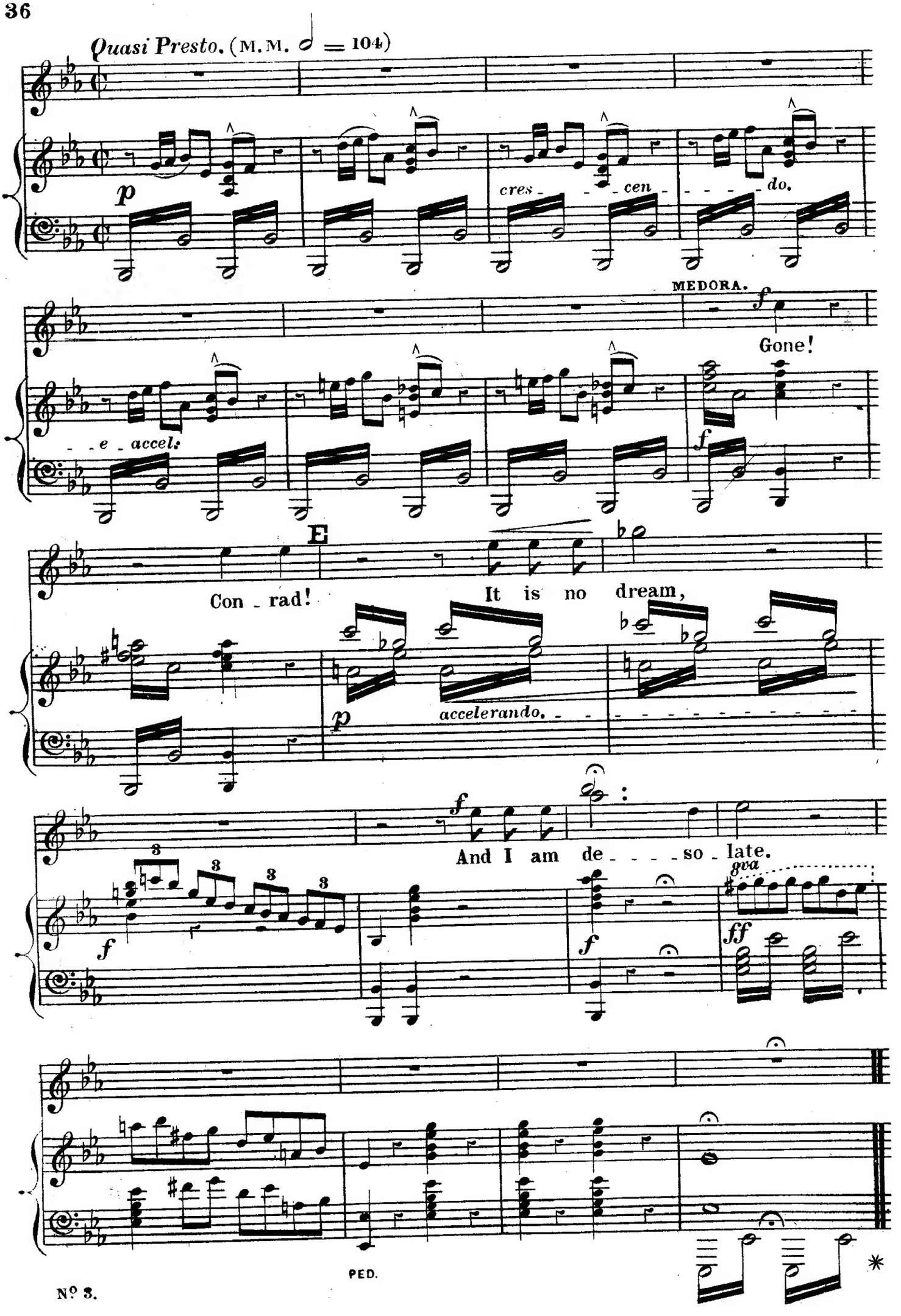
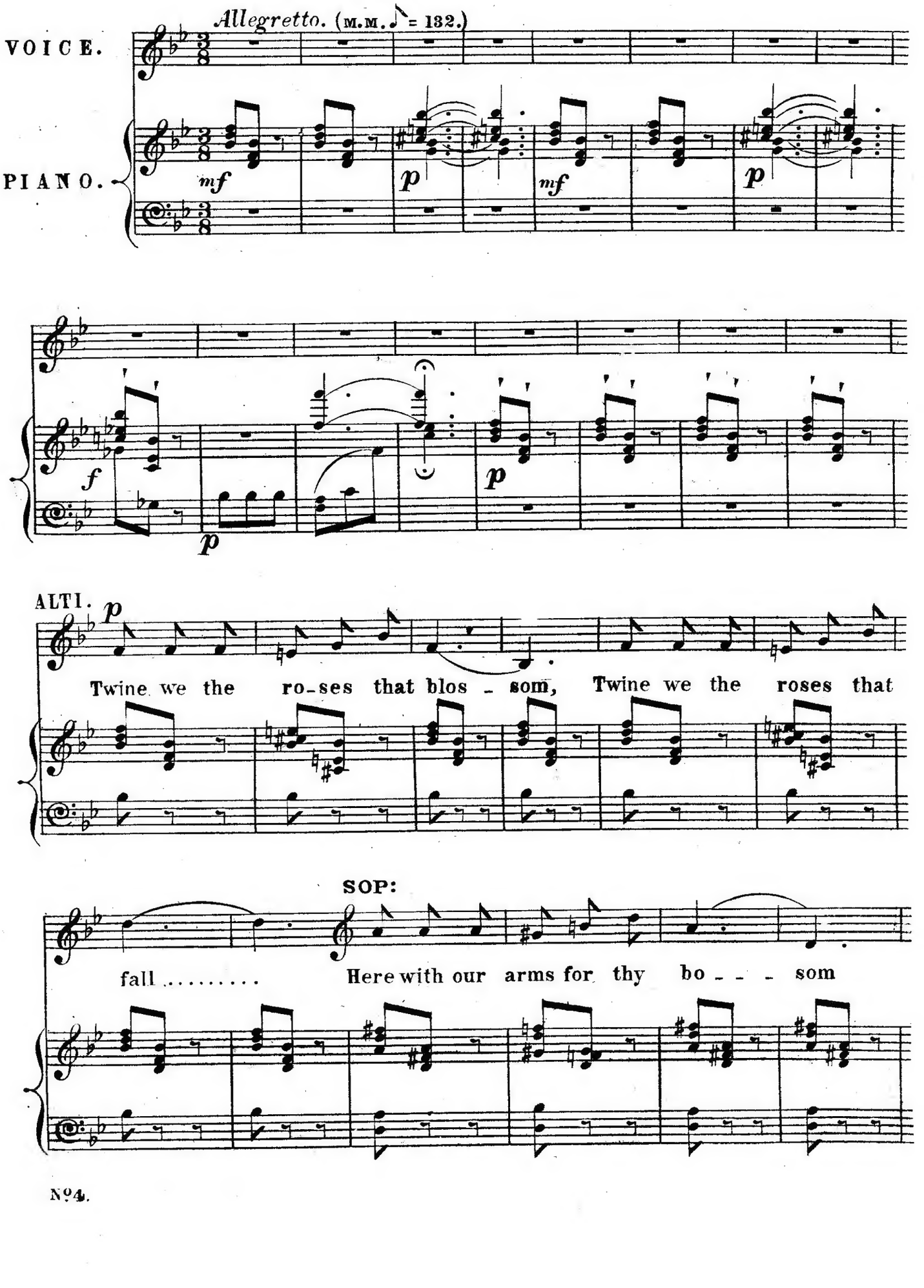
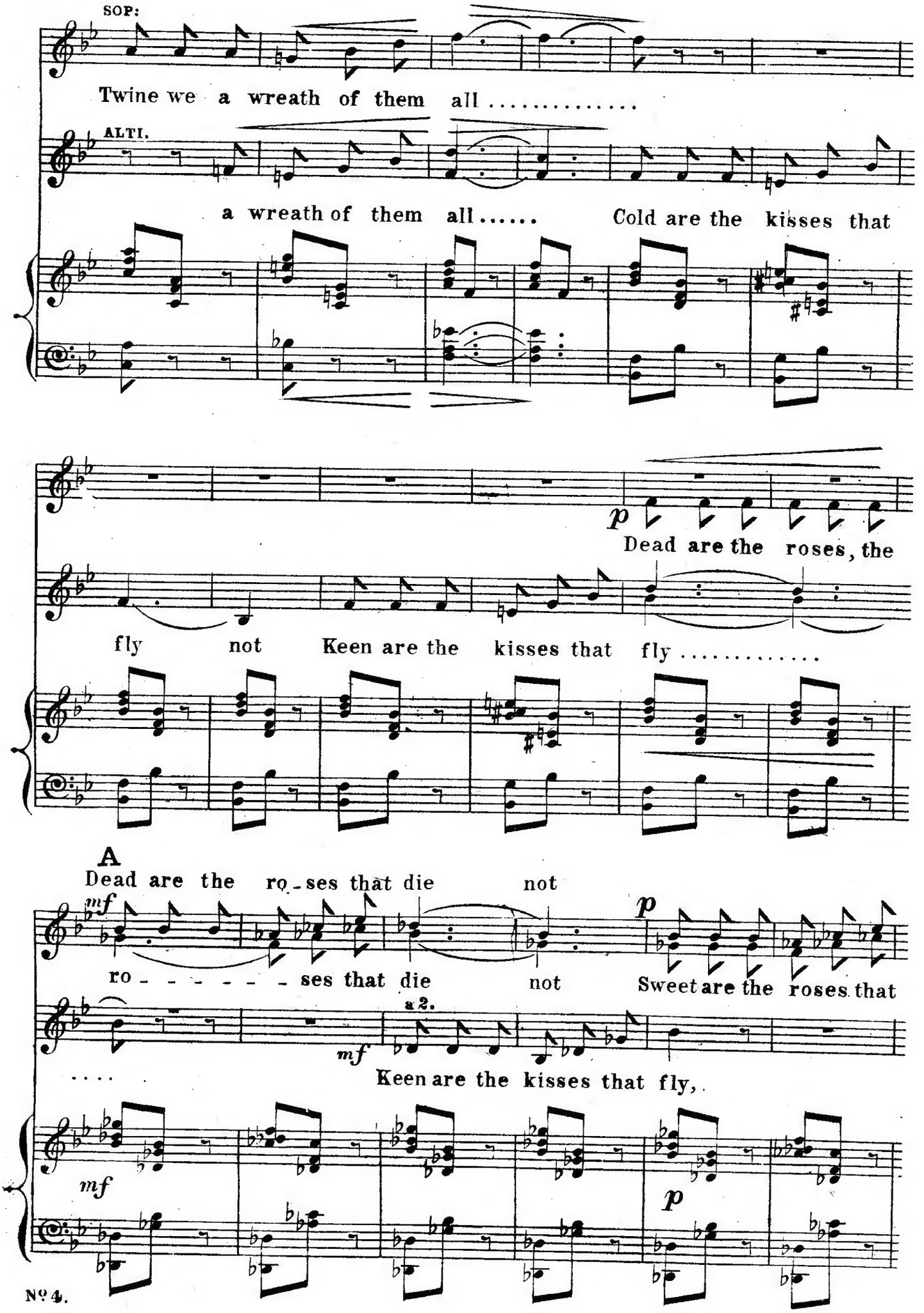

Oh! feel my heart a-gainst thy breast of steel -
f
Have mer- - cy Con - - - - rad, stay,
ad lib:
D
Nor dare to break the embrace of love's des-pair.
colla voce.
f
Con - - rad!
Con - - rad!
cres:
ff
f Ah!
cres - - - - - - -
cen - - - - - - - -
do. - - - - - - -

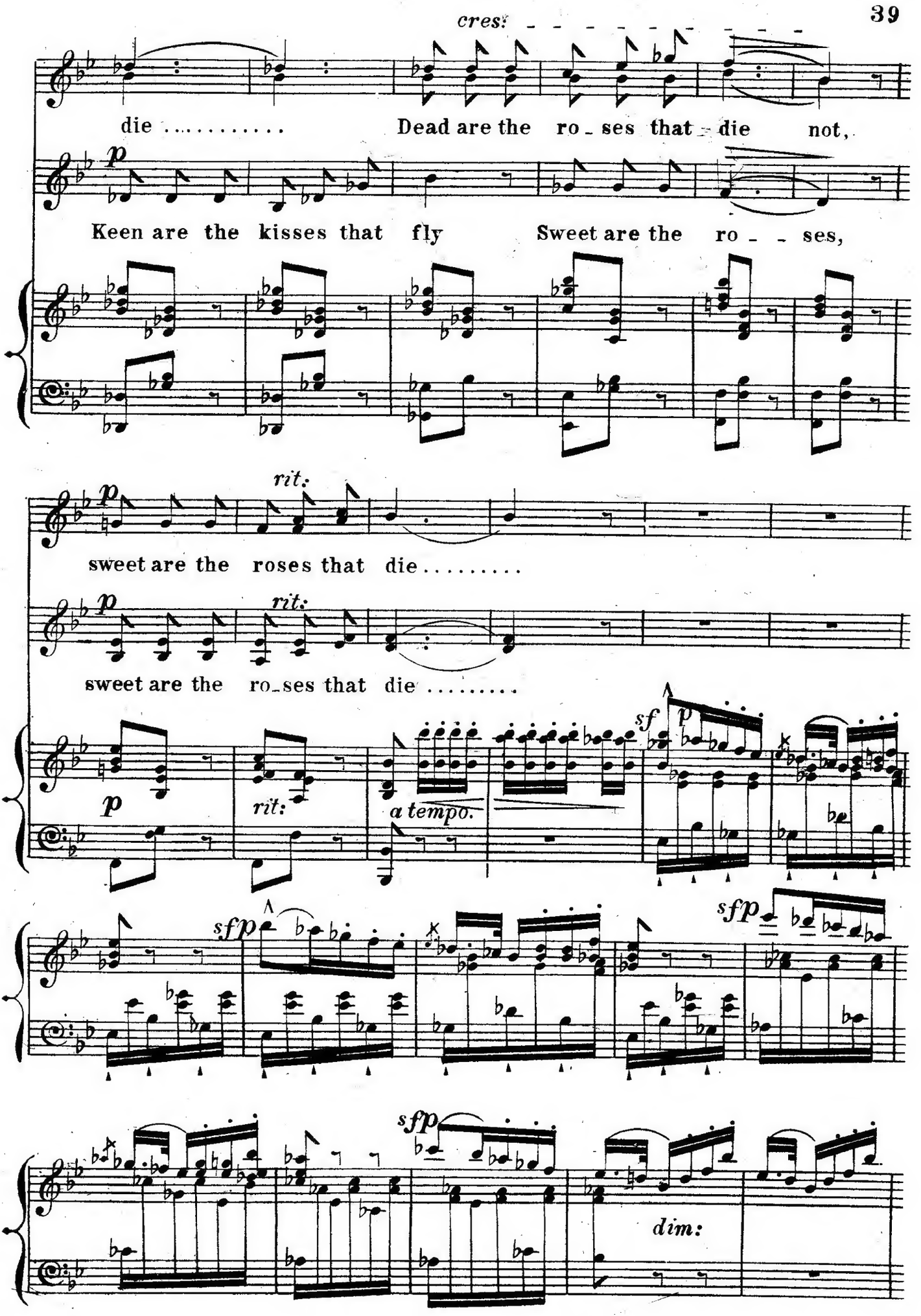

Andante. (M.M. ♩ = 96.)
con grand passione.
ten:
ff
..... Hear not, hear not the voice,.... the voice that speaks our knell.
sf
sf colla voce.
Più mosso.
Say ought thou wilt, say ought thou wilt, but not, but not farewell!
CONRAD.
f Medora!
Più mosso.
accel°
Medora!
(BUGLE)
(SIGNAL GUN)
Hark! that voice e'en love must
CONRAD.
rall:
(Conrad rushes away.)
quell, ... One kiss, Me_do_ra! Ah! Farewell!
p
f
rall:


Quasi Presto. (M.M. 𝅗𝅥 = 104)
p
cres - - - cen - - - - do.
MEDORA.
f
Gone!
- - e - accel.
f
E
Con - rad!
It is no dream,
p
accelerando. - -
f
And I am de - - - - so - late.
3
3
3
3
f
f
gva
ff
PED.
*

No. 4. CHORUS OF SLAVES. "TWINE WE THE ROSES."
& SOLO. GULNARE. "NOT BY MY HEART HE HOLDS ME."




SOP:
Twine we a wreath of them all .....
ALTI.
a wreath of them all..... Cold are the kisses that
p
Dead are the roses, the
fly not Keen are the kisses that fly .....
A
Dead are the ro-ses that die not
mf
ro - - - - - - ses that die not
p
Sweet are the roses that
a 2.
mf
.... Keen are the kisses that fly,
mf
p


cres:
die .....
Dead are the ro - ses that die not,
p
Keen are the kisses that fly
Sweet are the ro - - ses,
rit:
p
sweet are the roses that die.....
rit:
p
sweet are the ro-ses that die .....
p
rit:
a tempo.
sf
p
sfp
sfp
sfp
dim:

GULNARE.

p

Not by my heart he holds me, who bends me to his

pp

sway, Whene'er his arms en - fold me, My spi - rit

B *p*

soars a - way .....

pp

ALTI.

Twine we the ro - ses that blos - - - -

pp

SOPRANI

cres:

Twine we the ro - ses that fall .....

cres

- - som,

Twine we the ro - ses that

GULNARE.

mf

It soars from rose and je - - wel, It mounts on wings a -

.....

fall.

fp *fp*

GULNARE.

- - bove From thrones where love is cruel To dreams where

fp *fp*

GULNARE.

love is love. From thrones ..... where

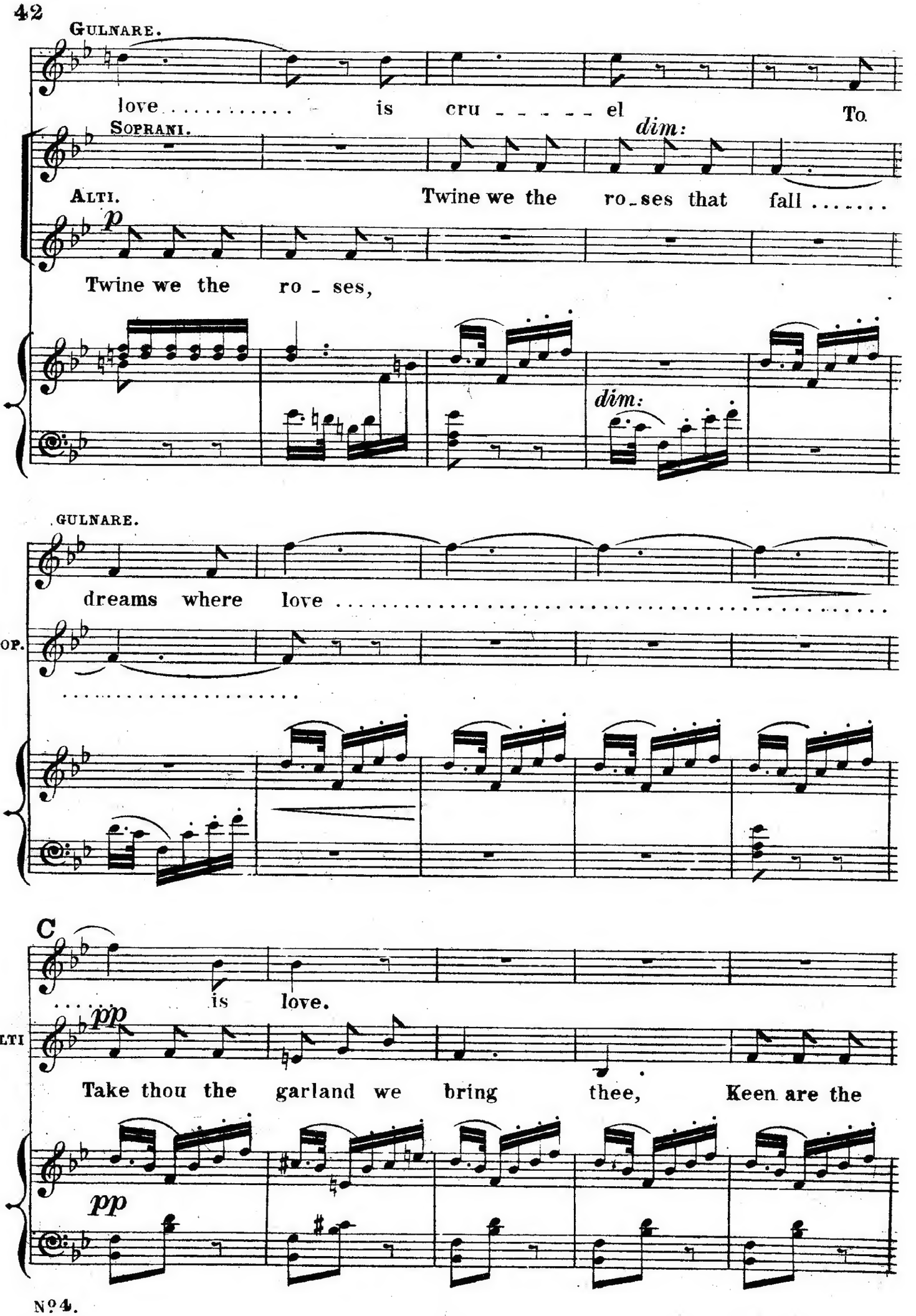
p

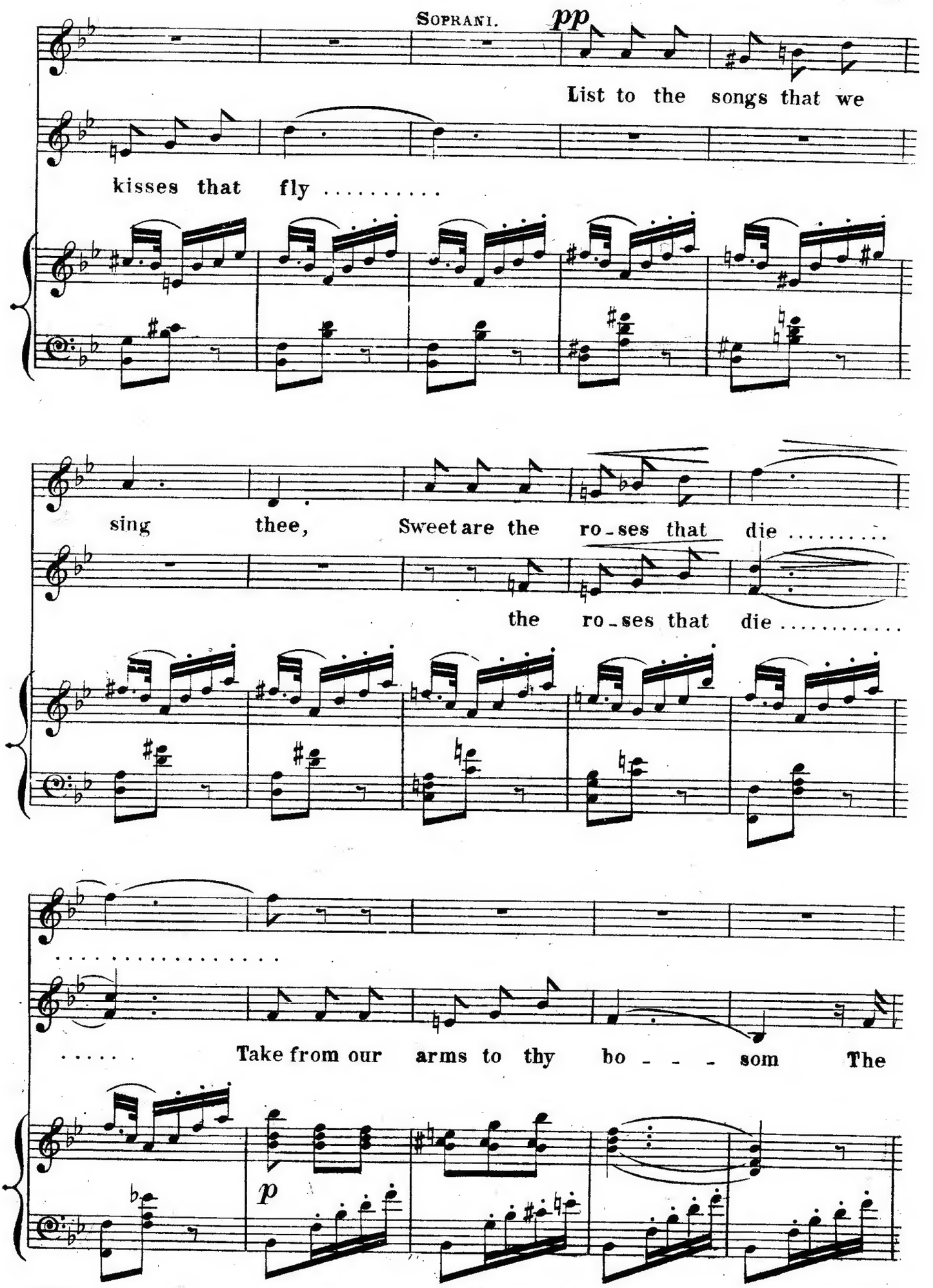
SOPRANI.

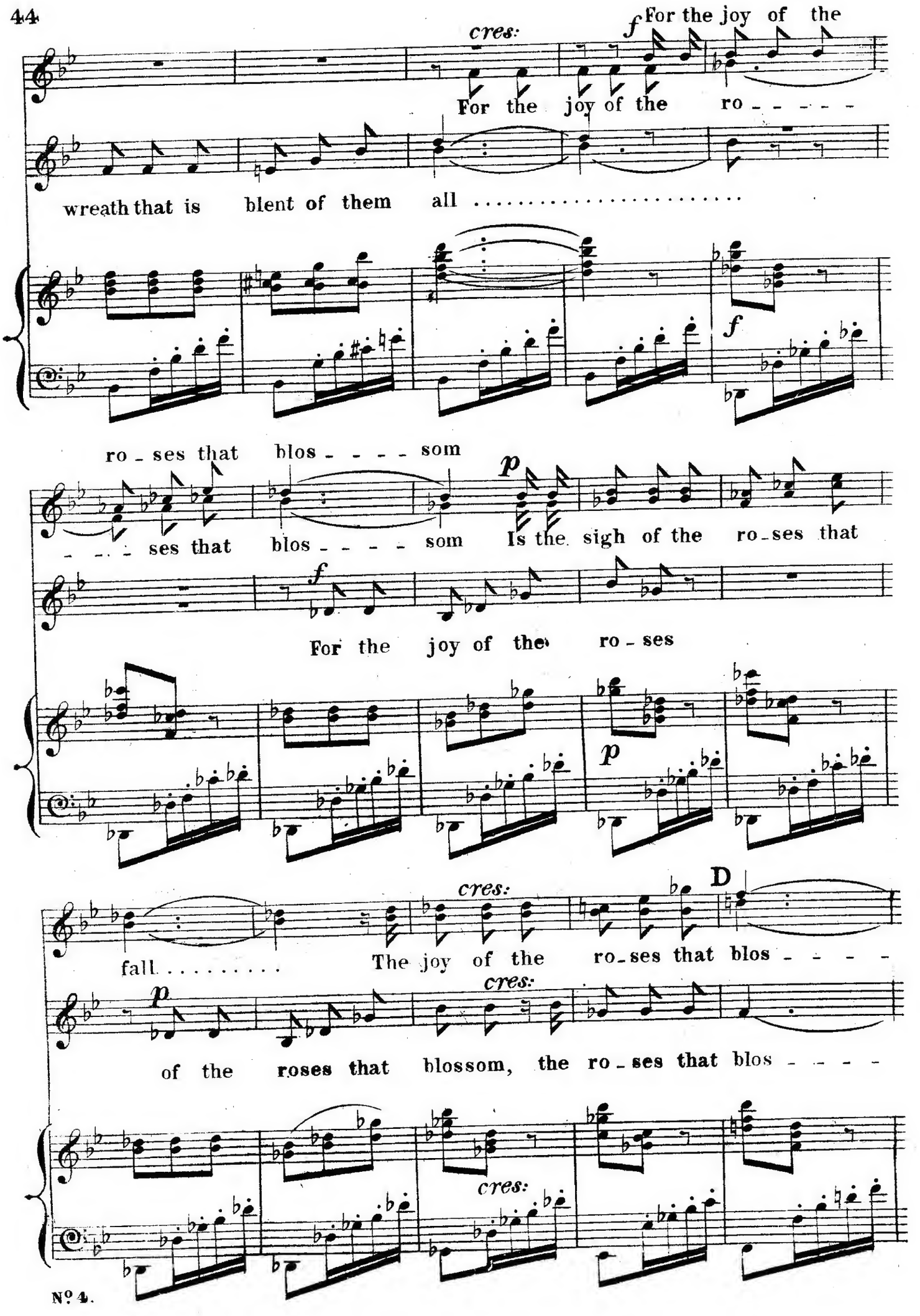
p

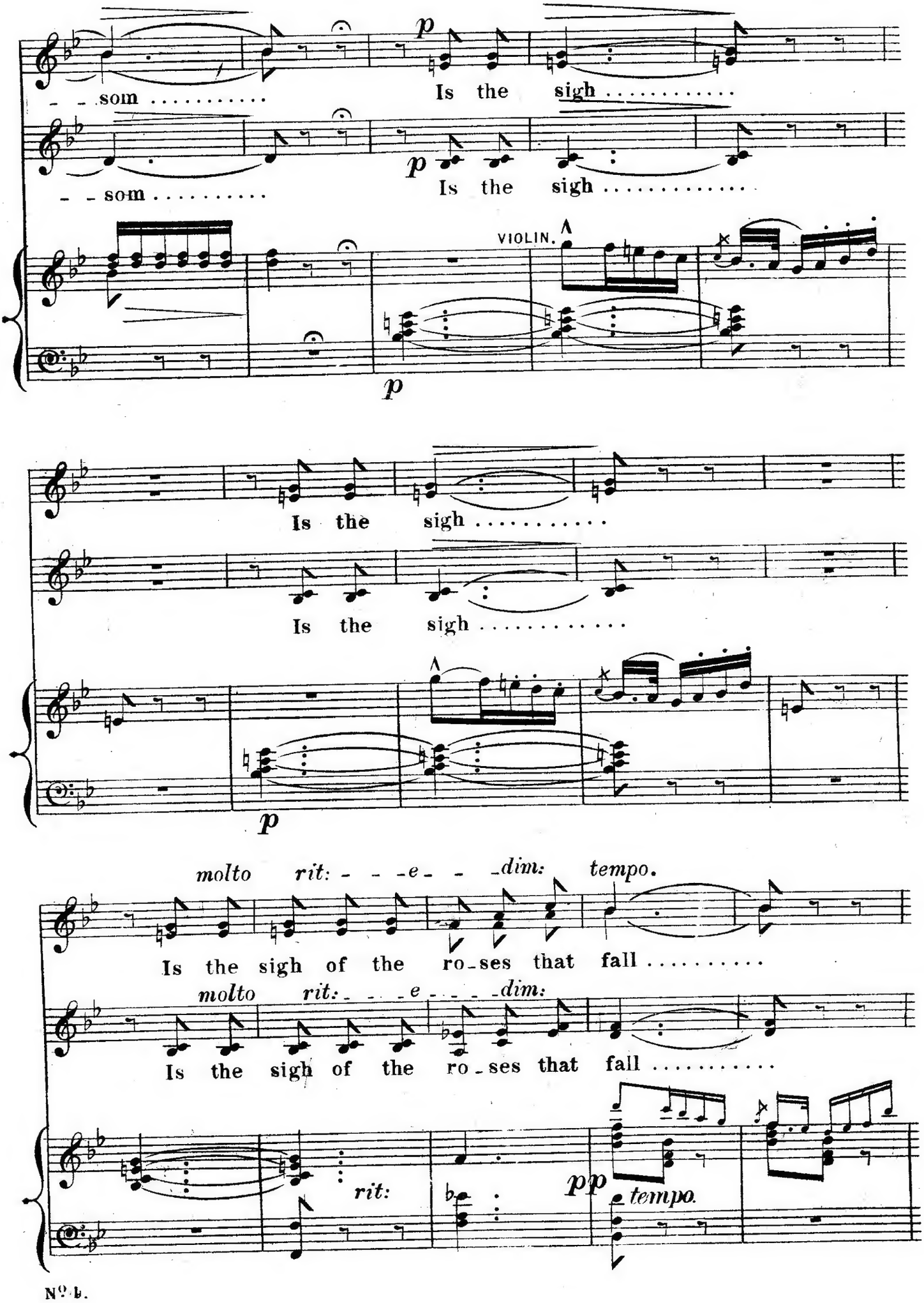
Twine we the ro - ses

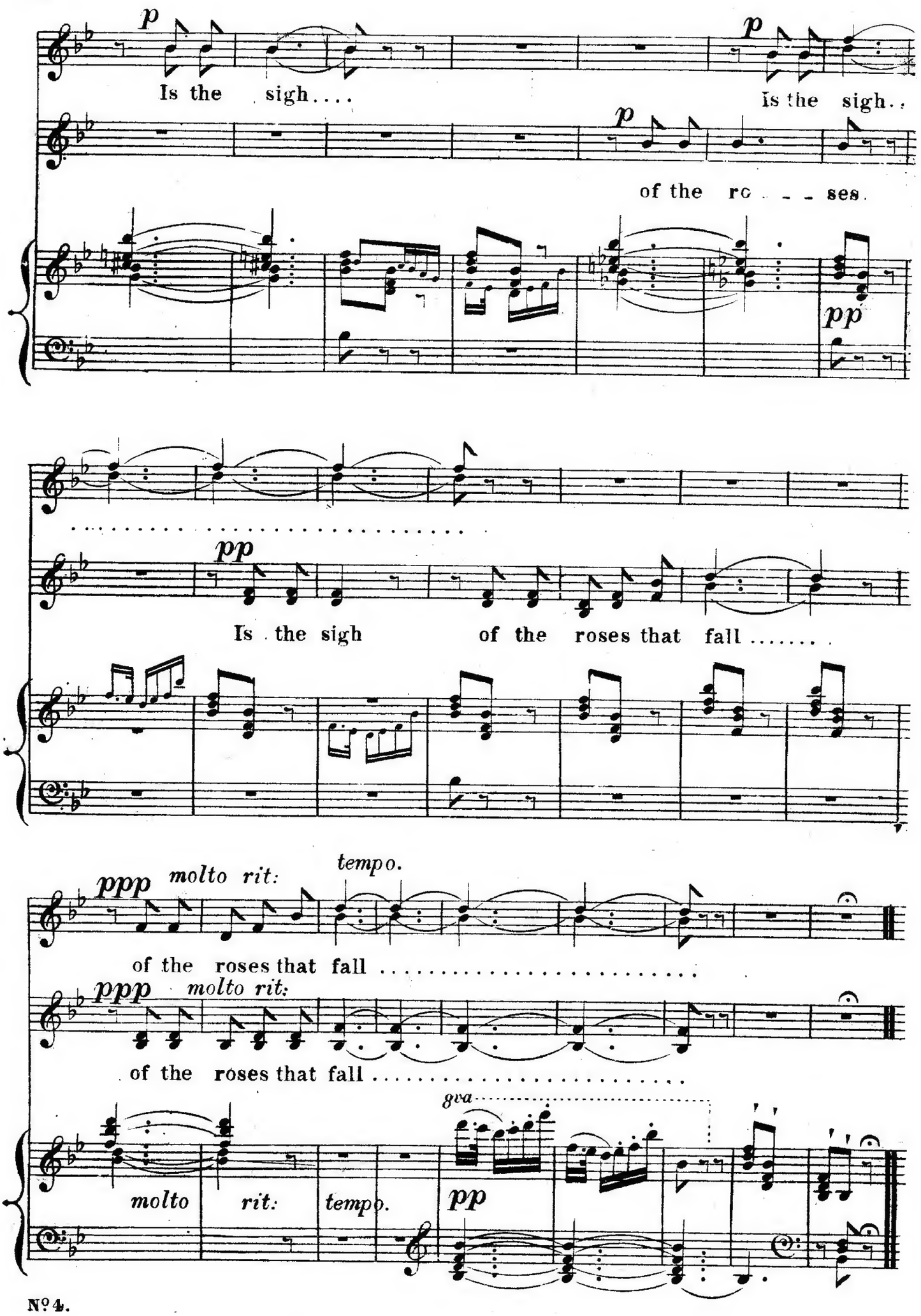
p


GULNARE.
love ..... is cru - - - - - el To
SOPRANI.
dim:
ALTI.
Twine we the ro-ses that fall .....
p
Twine we the ro - ses,
dim:
GULNARE.
dreams where love .....
SOP.
.....
C
.....is love.
pp
ALTI
Take thou the garland we bring thee, Keen are the
pp


Soprani.
pp
List to the songs that we
kisses that fly .....
sing thee, Sweet are the ro-ses that die .....
the ro-ses that die .....
.....
..... Take from our arms to thy bo - - - som The
p

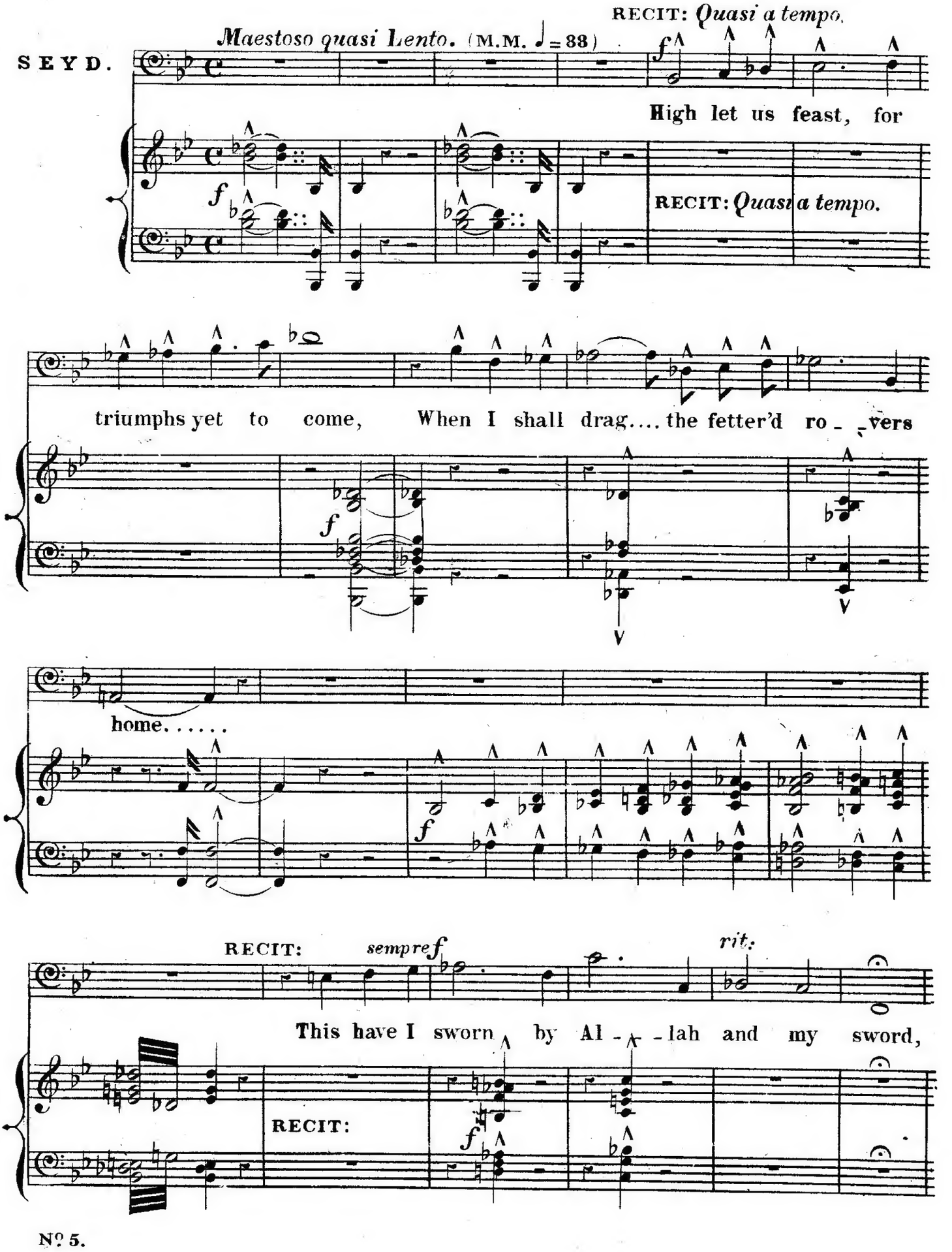

cres:
f For the joy of the
For the joy of the ro - - - - -
wreath that is blent of them all .....
f
ro - ses that blos - - - - som
p
- - - ses that blos - - - - som Is the sigh of the ro-ses that
f
For the joy of the ro - ses
p
cres:
D
fall ..... The joy of the ro-ses that blos - - - -
p
cres:
of the roses that blossom, the ro - ses that blos - - - -
cres:

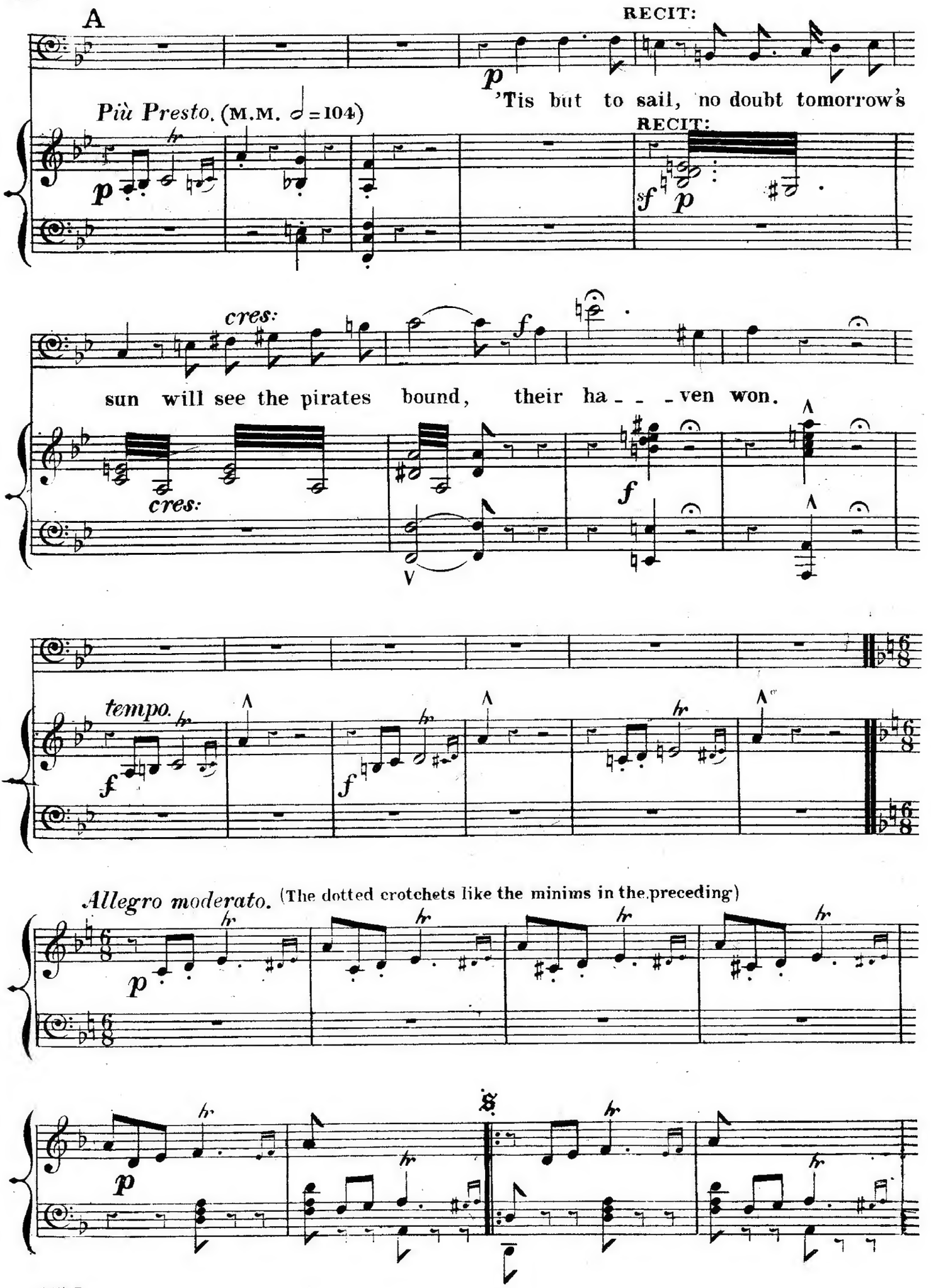

som . . . . . Is the sigh . . . . . .
som . . . . . Is the sigh . . . . . .
VIOLIN.
Is the sigh . . . . . .
Is the sigh . . . . . .
molto rit: - - - e - - - dim: tempo.
Is the sigh of the ro-ses that fall . . . . . .
molto rit: - - - e - - - dim:
Is the sigh of the ro-ses that fall . . . . . .
rit:
pp
tempo.

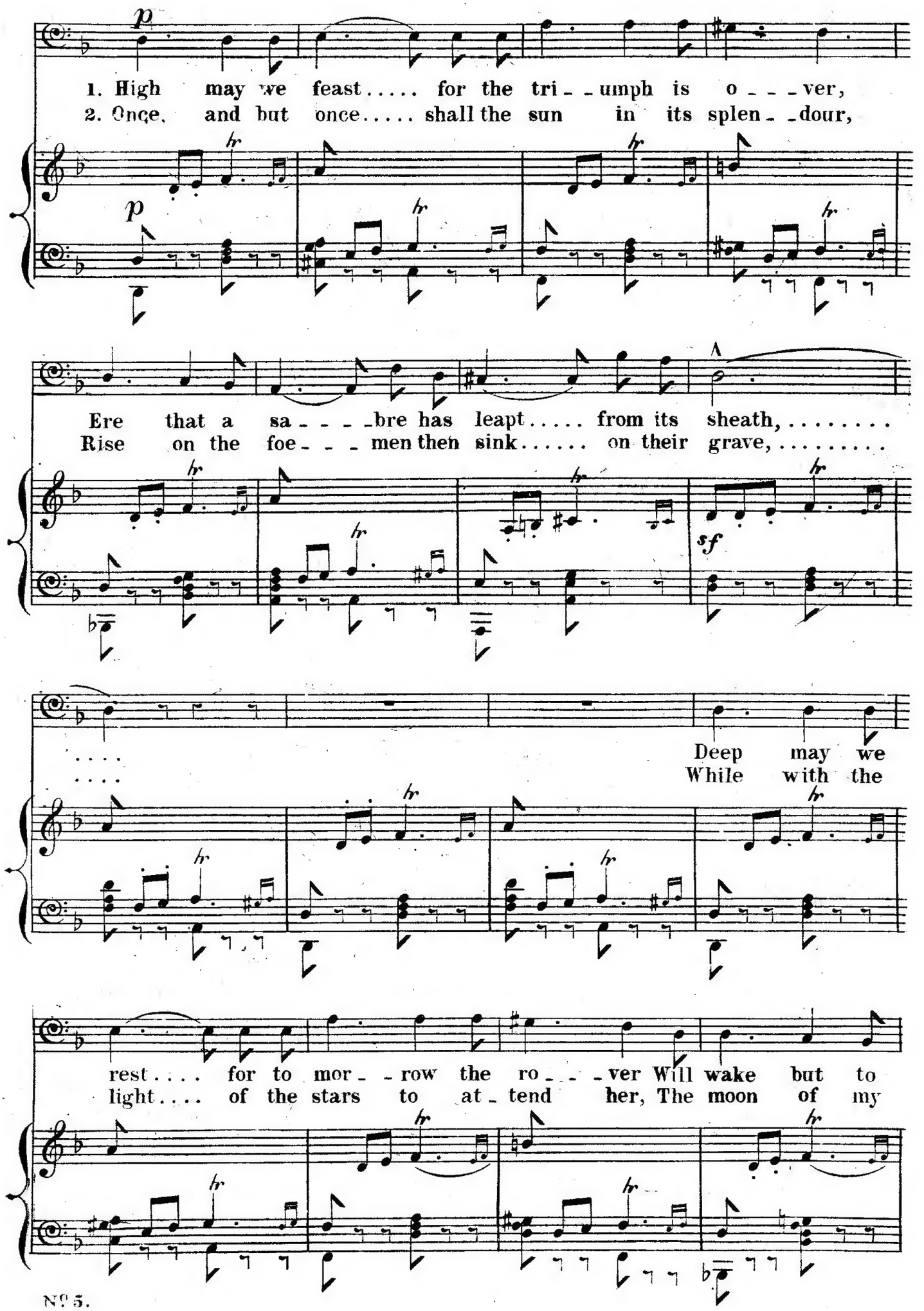

p
Is the sigh....
p
Is the sigh..
p
of the ro - - - ses.
pp
pp
Is the sigh of the roses that fall .....
ppp molto rit:
tempo.
of the roses that fall .....
ppp molto rit:
of the roses that fall .....
8va
molto rit:
tempo.
pp

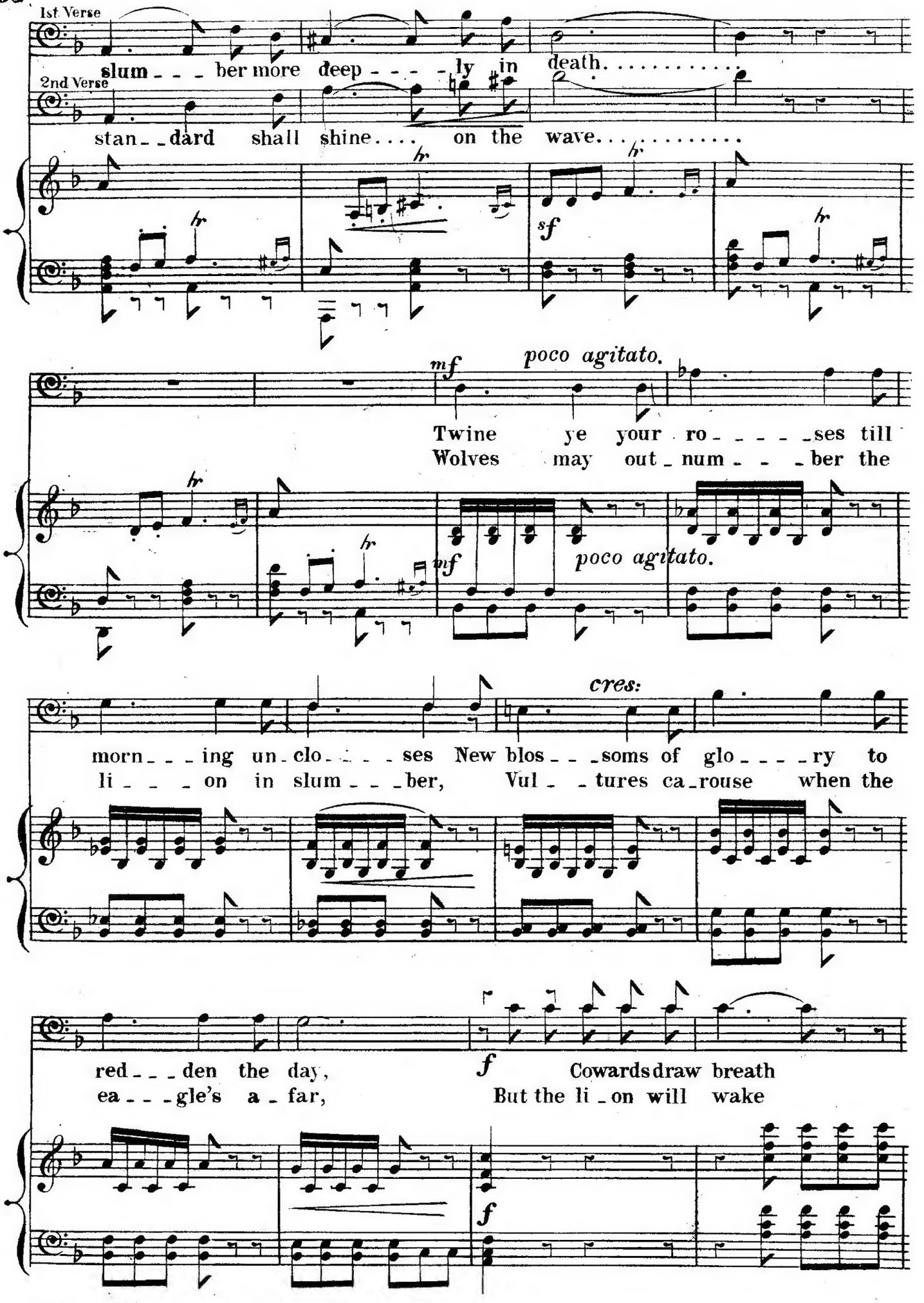
N°. 5. RECIT: & AIR WITH CHORUS.

SEYD. — "HIGH LET US FEAST"




A
RECIT:
'Tis but to sail, no doubt tomorrow's
Più Presto. (M.M. ♩=104)
RECIT:
cres:
sun will see the pirates bound, their ha_ _ _ven won.
cres:
tempo.
Allegro moderato. (The dotted crotchets like the minims in the preceding)


p
1. High may we feast..... for the tri_ _umph is o_ _ _ver,
2. Once, and but once..... shall the sun in its splen_ _dour,
p
Ere that a sa_ _ _ _bre has leapt..... from its sheath,.....
Rise on the foe_ _ _ men then sink..... on their grave,.....
sf
Deep may we
While with the
rest.... for to mor_ _row the ro_ _ _ver Will wake but to
light.... of the stars to at_ tend her, The moon of my


1st Verse
slum - - - ber more deep - - - - ly in death. . . . . .
2nd Verse
stan - - dard shall shine. . . . on the wave. . . . . .
hr
sf
mf poco agitato.
Twine ye your ro - - - - - ses till
Wolves may out - num - - - - ber the
mf poco agitato.
cres:
morn - - - ing un - clo - - - - ses New blos - - - soms of glo - - - - ry to
li - - - - on in slum - - - ber, Vul - - tures ca - rouse when the
red - - - den the day, f Cowards draw breath
ea - - - gle's a - far, But the li - on will wake
f

B

when the battle is o_ _ver, He_ roes laugh loud, ...
and the eagle in glo_ _ry Sweep down on the car _ _ _ _ _

. . . . . laugh loud in the dawn . of . . . . . the
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ rion that dared him . . . . . to

ritard:

ritard:

SEYD.

cres:

fray. . . . . of . . . . . the
war. . . . . to

TENORI.

cres:

He_ _roes laugh loud in the dawn of the
Down on the car_ _rion that dared him to

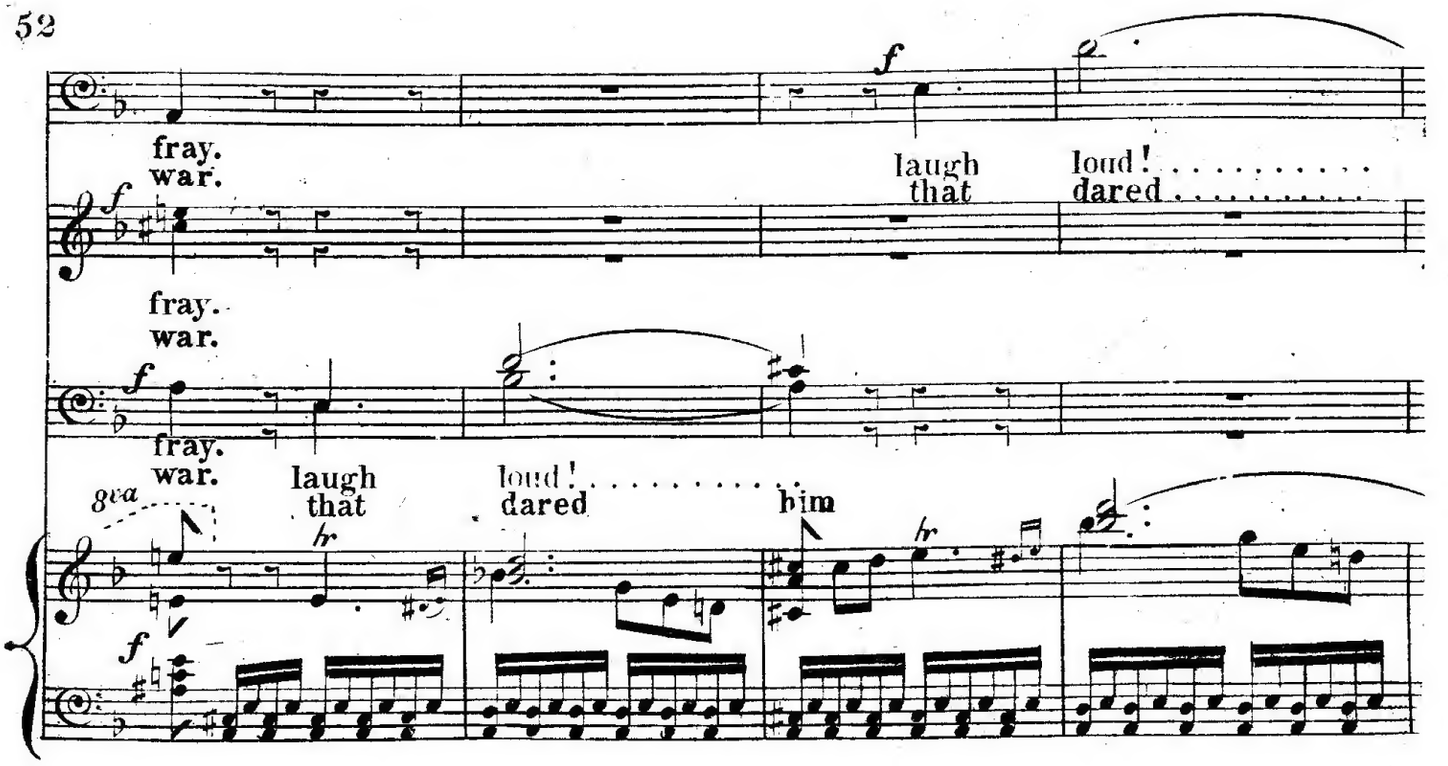
BASSI.

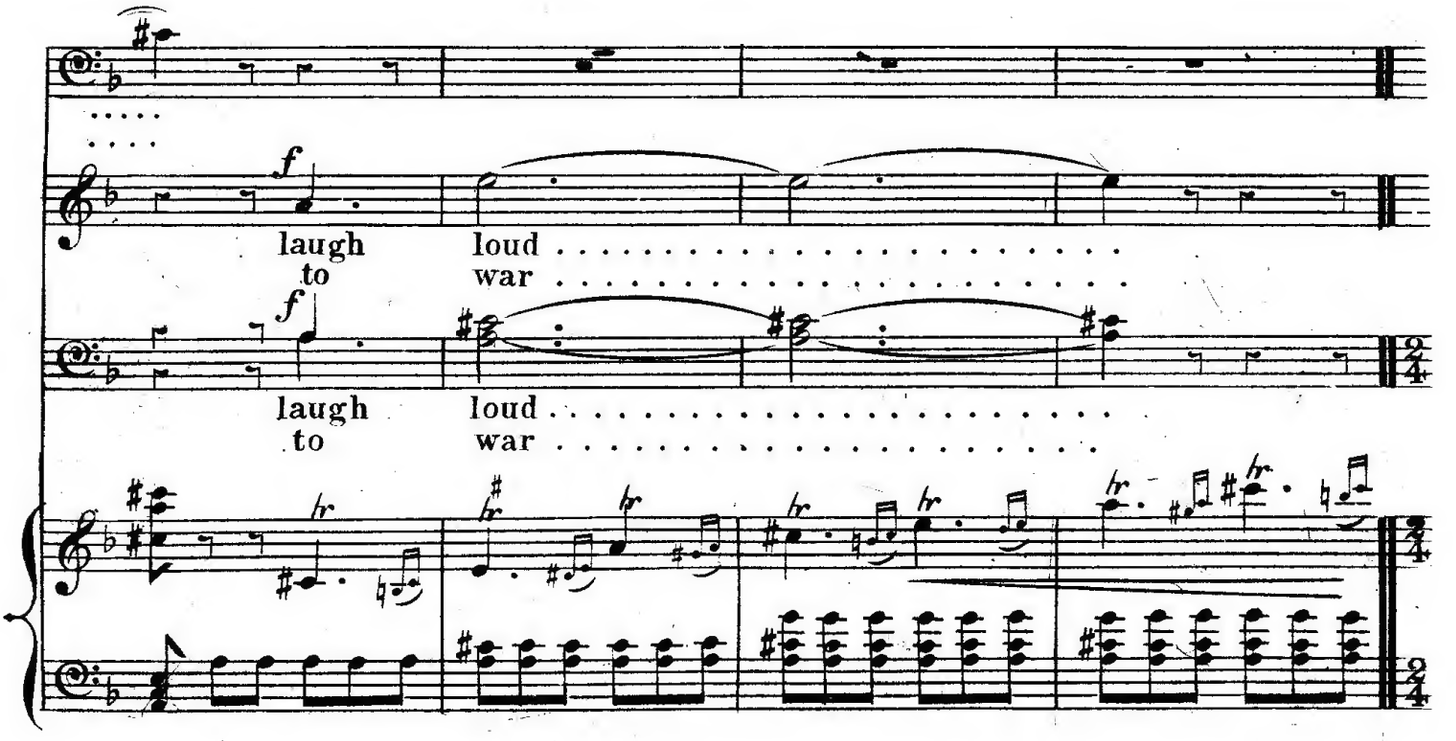
cres

He_ _roes laugh loud in the dawn of the
Down on the car_ _rion that dared him to

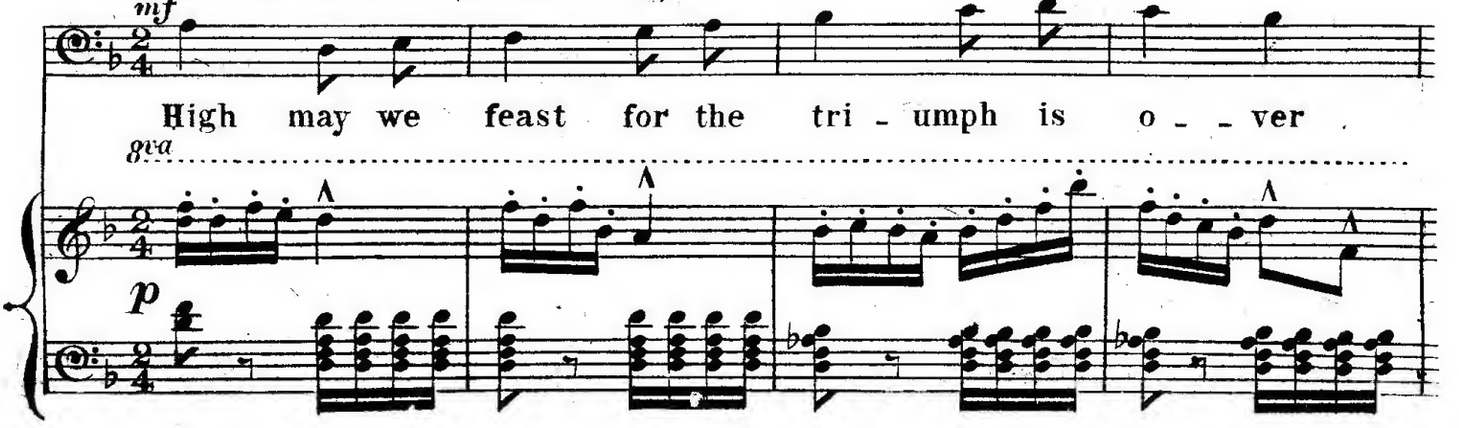
8va

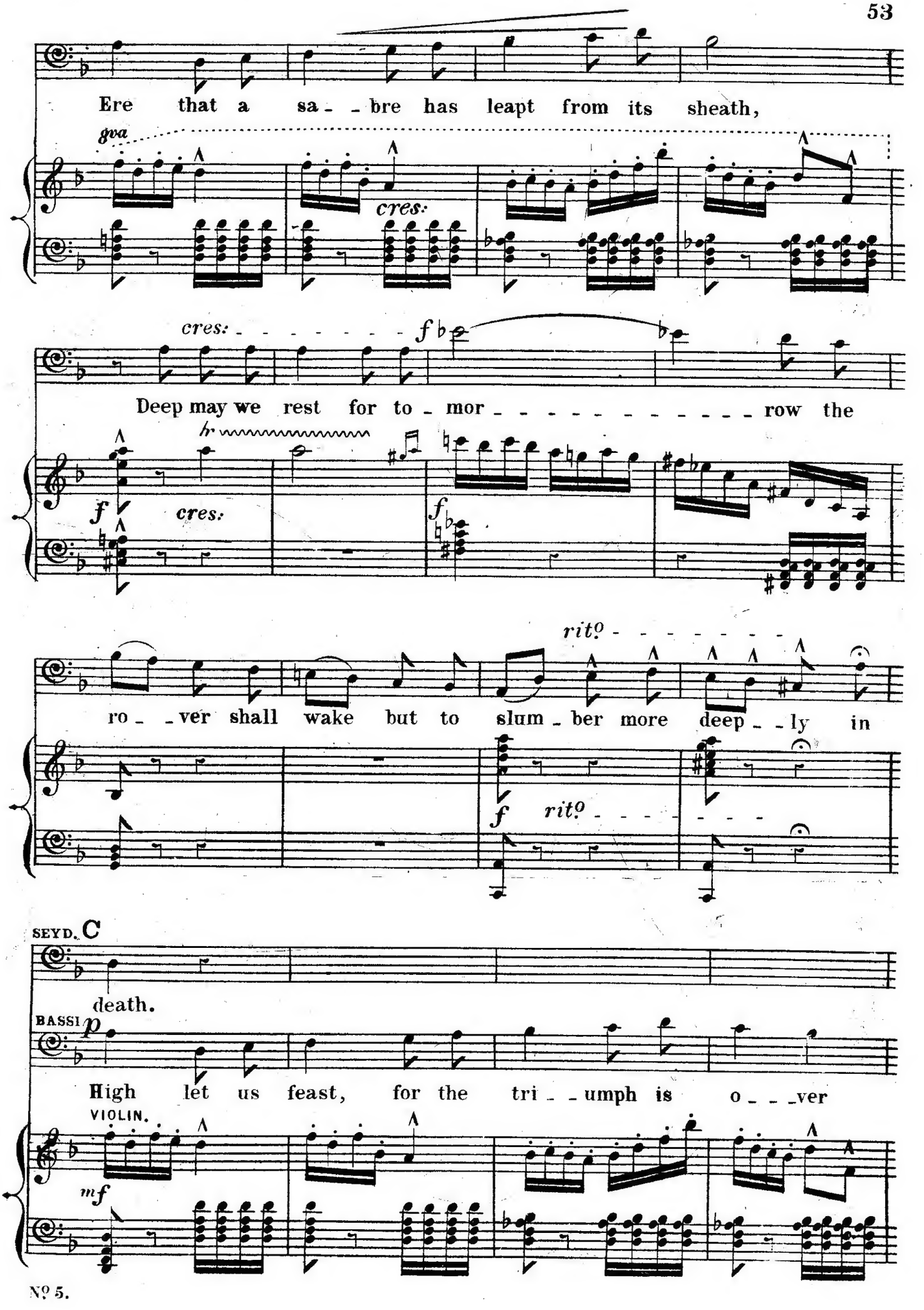
cres:

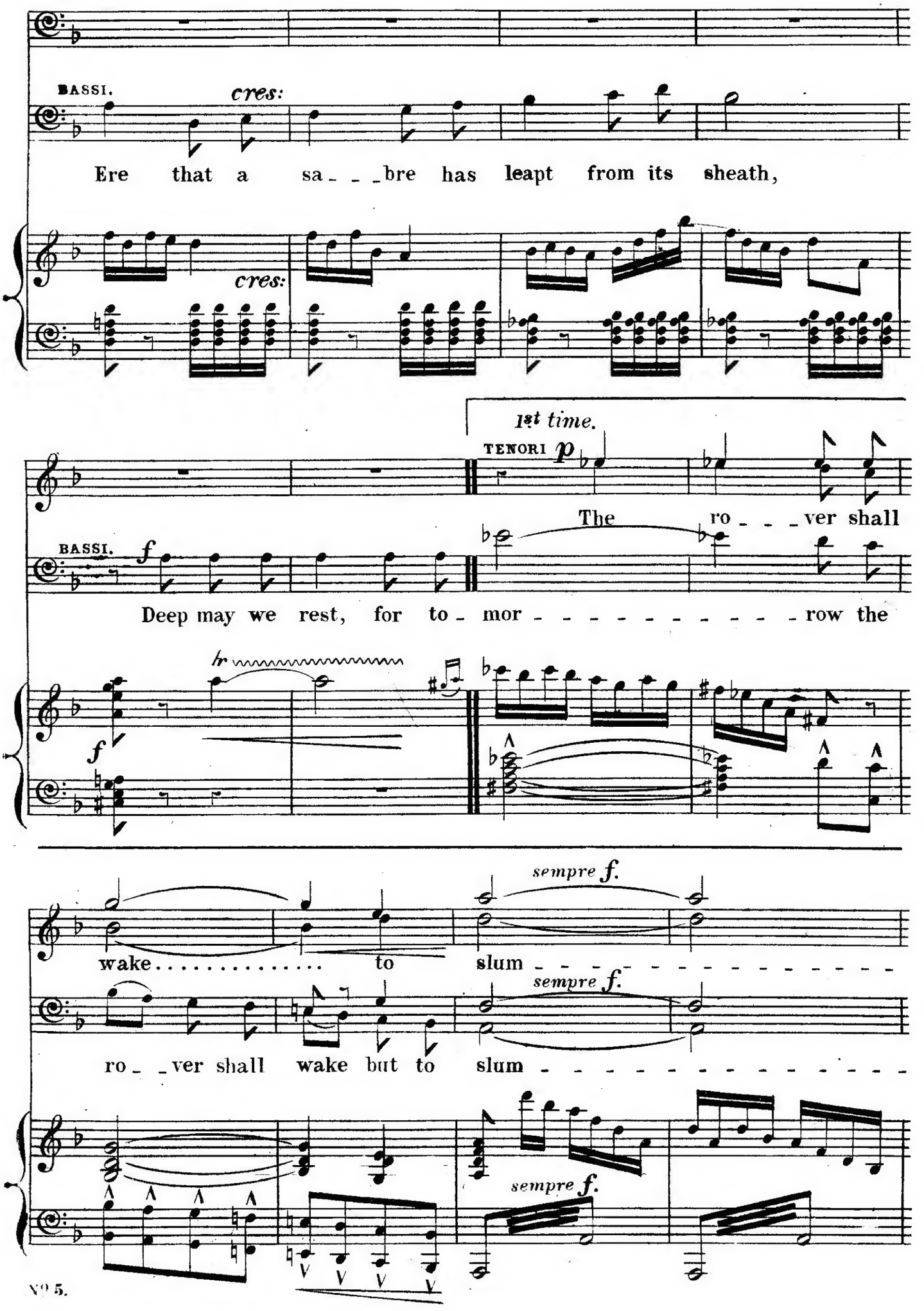




SEYD. *Piu mosso.* (M.M. ♩= 132.)




Ere that a sa - - bre has leapt from its sheath,
8va
cres:
cres: - - - - - - - - f
Deep may we rest for to - mor - - - - - - - - - - - - row the
h
f
cres:
f
rito - - - - - - - -
ro - - ver shall wake but to slum - ber more deep - - ly in
f
rito - - - - - - - -
SEYD. C
death.
BASSI p
High let us feast, for the tri - - umph is o - - - ver
VIOLIN.
mf


BASSI.
cres:
Ere that a sa - - - bre has leapt from its sheath,
cres:
1st time.
TENORI p
The ro - - - ver shall
BASSI.
f
Deep may we rest, for to - mor - - - - - - - - - - - row the
fr
f
sempre f.
wake . . . . . to slum - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
sempre f.
ro - - ver shall wake but to slum - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
sempre f.

_ber more deep_ly in death.

_ber more deep_ly in death.

Tempo Iº

Tempo Iº

sf

p

D.S.

2nd time.

f

The ro_ _ _ver shall wake . . . . . to

mor_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _row the ro_ _ver shall wake but to

D SEYD.

rit:

f

TENORI.

To slum_ _ _ber more deep_ly in

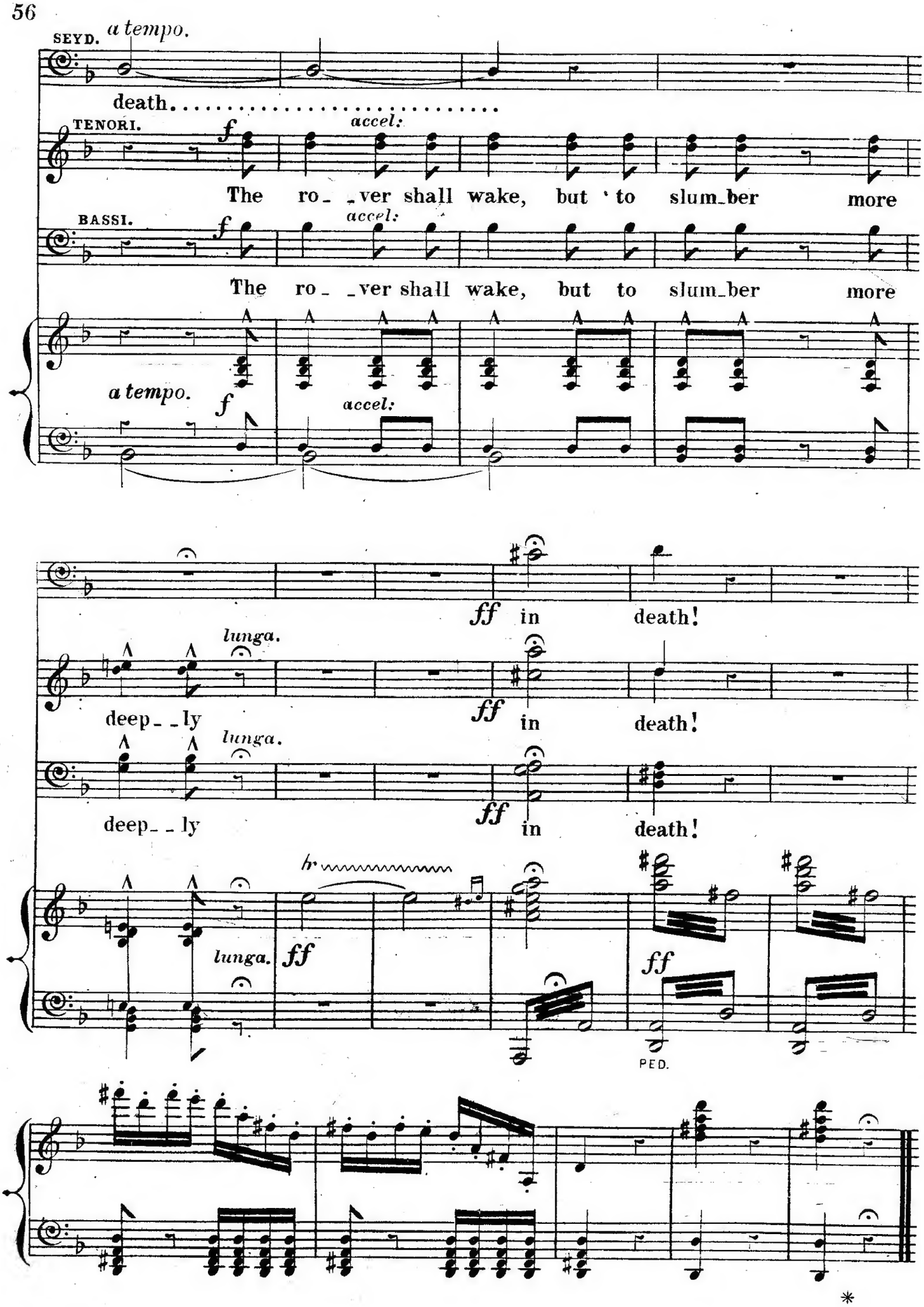
slum_ _ _ _ _ _ _ber.

BASSI.

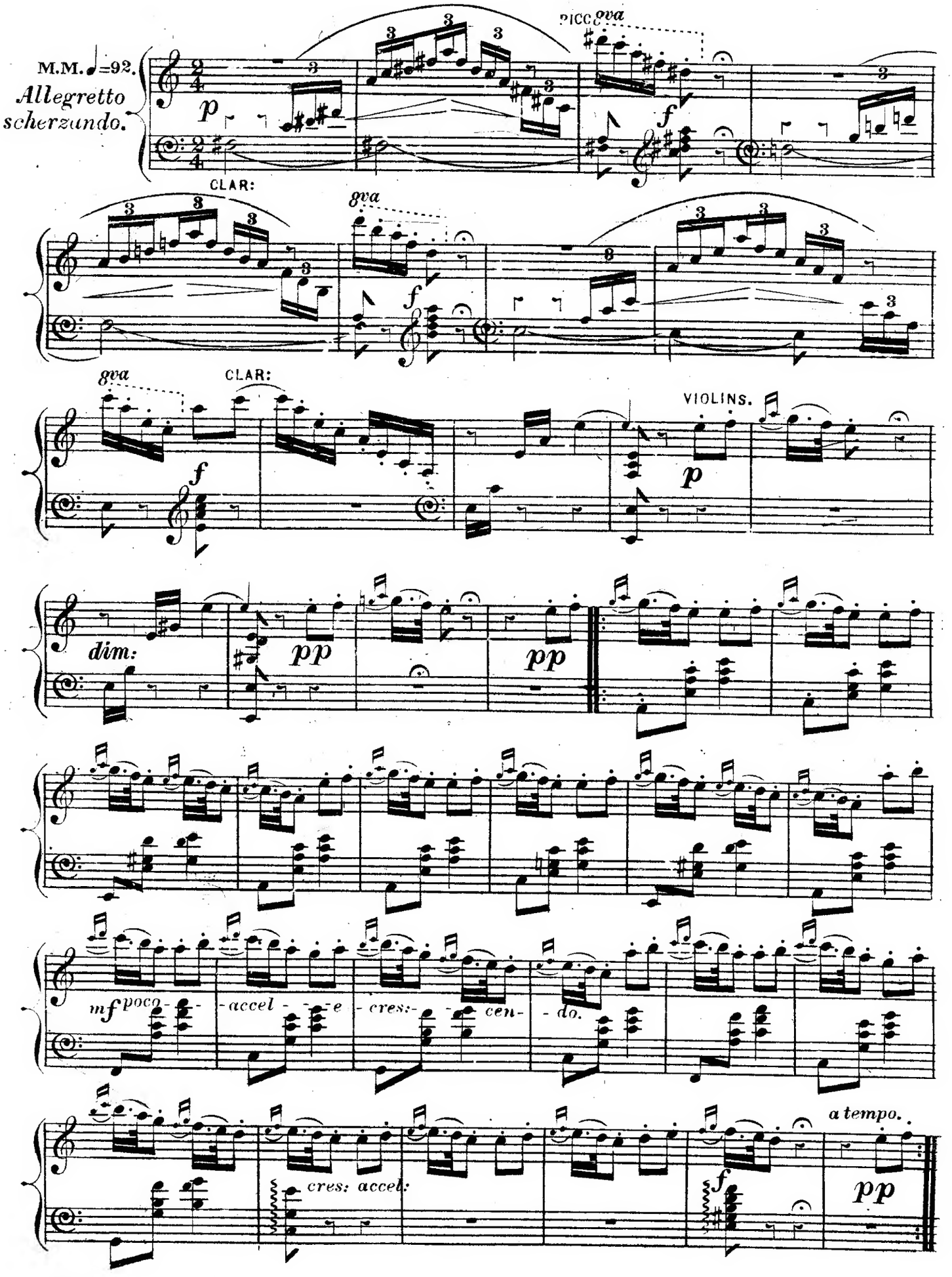
slum_ _ _ _ _ _ _ber.

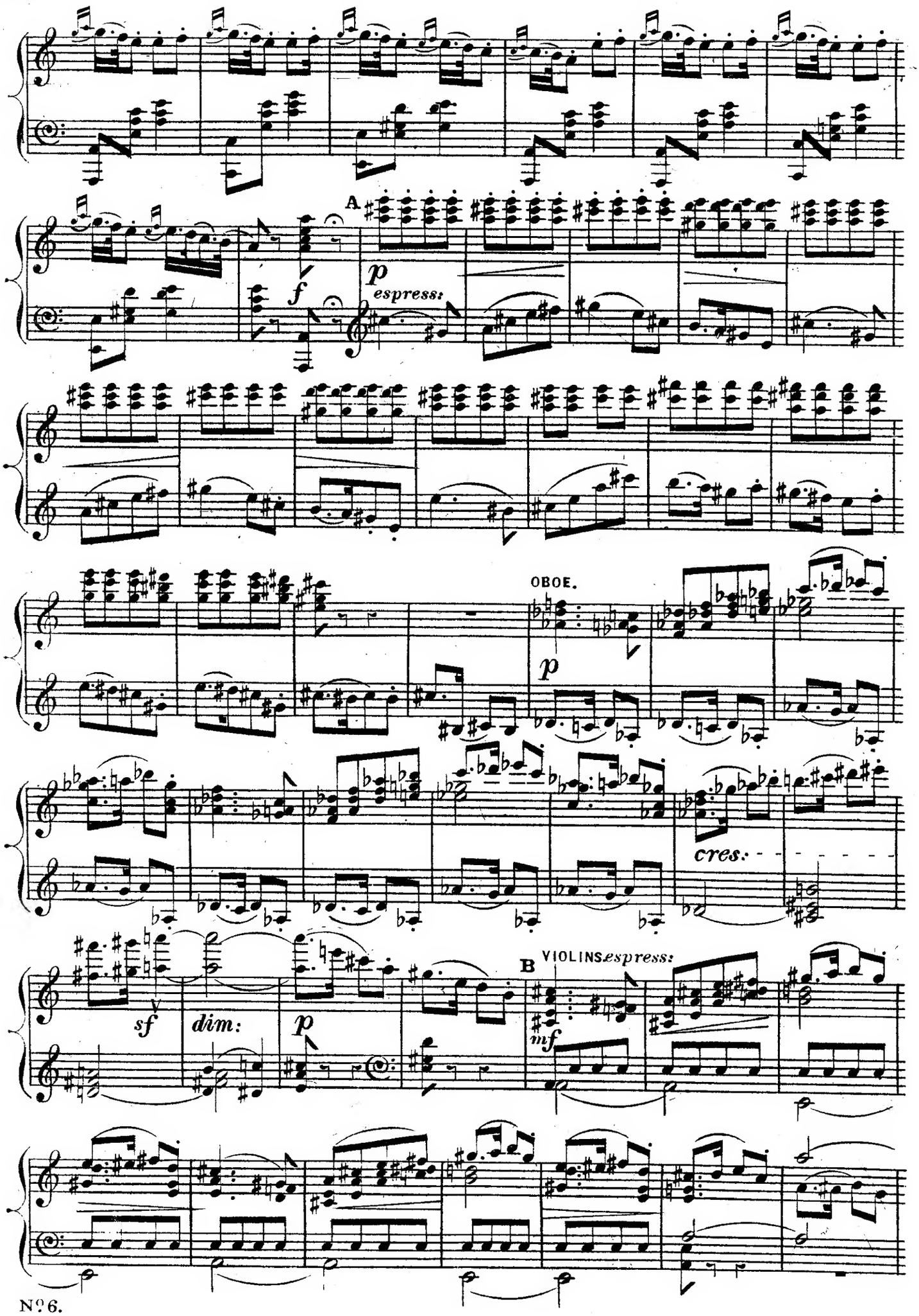
ff

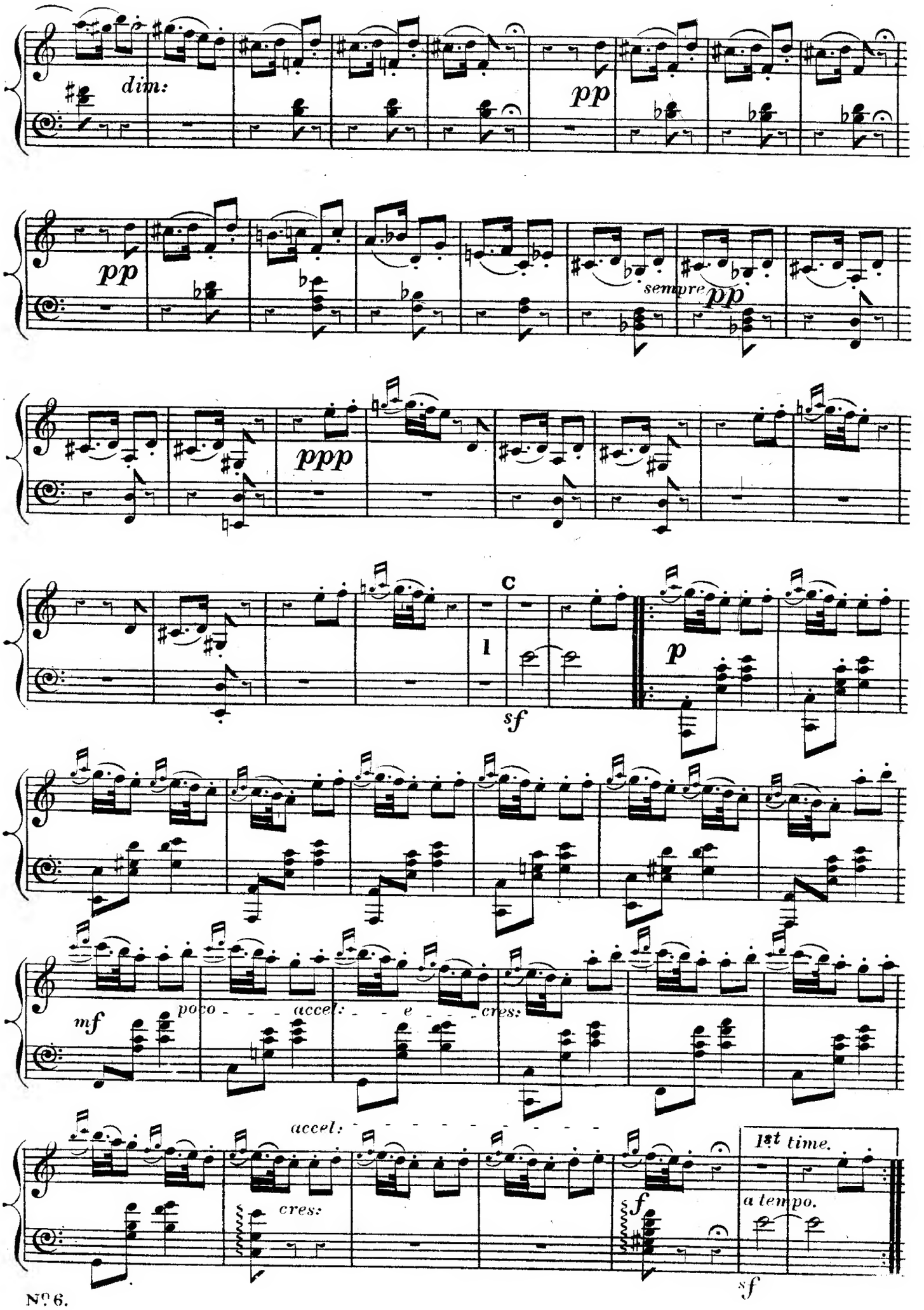
rit:

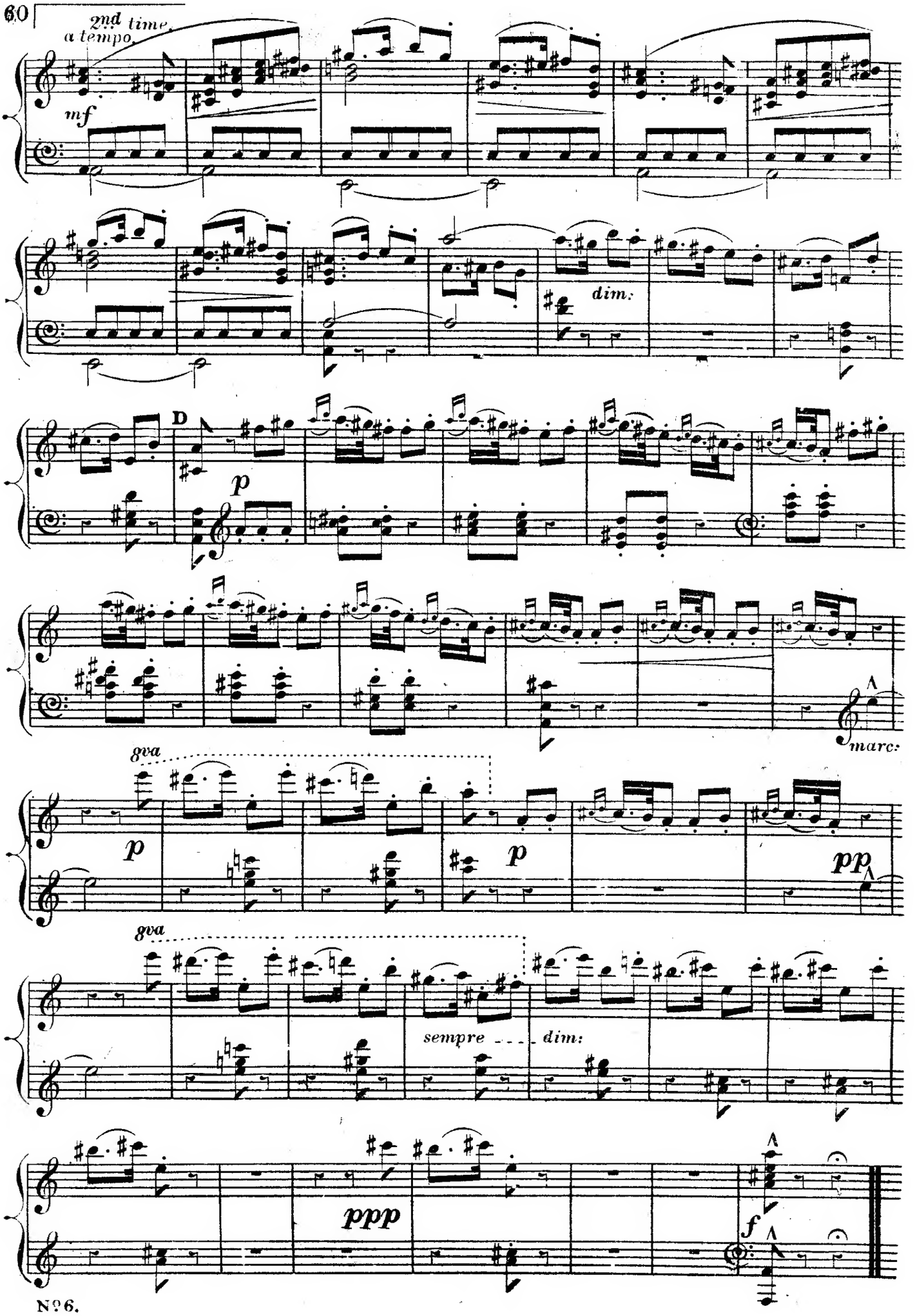

SEYD.
a tempo.
death.....
TENORI.
f
accel:
The ro_ _ver shall wake, but 'to slum_ber more
BASSI.
f
accel:
The ro_ _ver shall wake, but to slum_ber more
a tempo.
f
accel:
ff in death!
lunga.
deep_ _ly
ff in death!
lunga.
deep_ _ly
ff in death!
lunga.
ff
ff
PED.
*

No. 6. DANCE OF ALMAS.



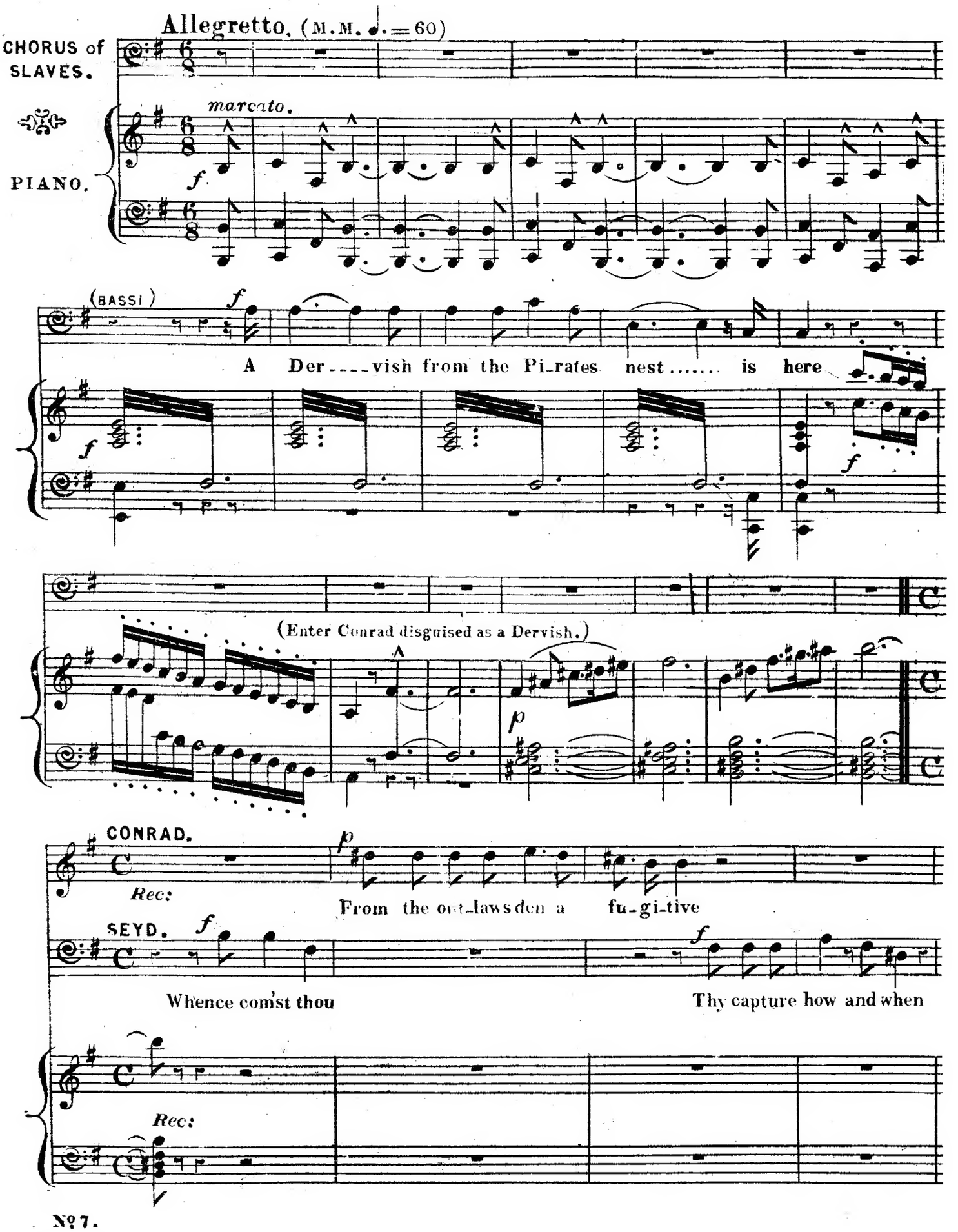

A
p
espress:
f
OBOE.
p
cres:
B
VIOLINS espress:
mf
sf
dim:
p

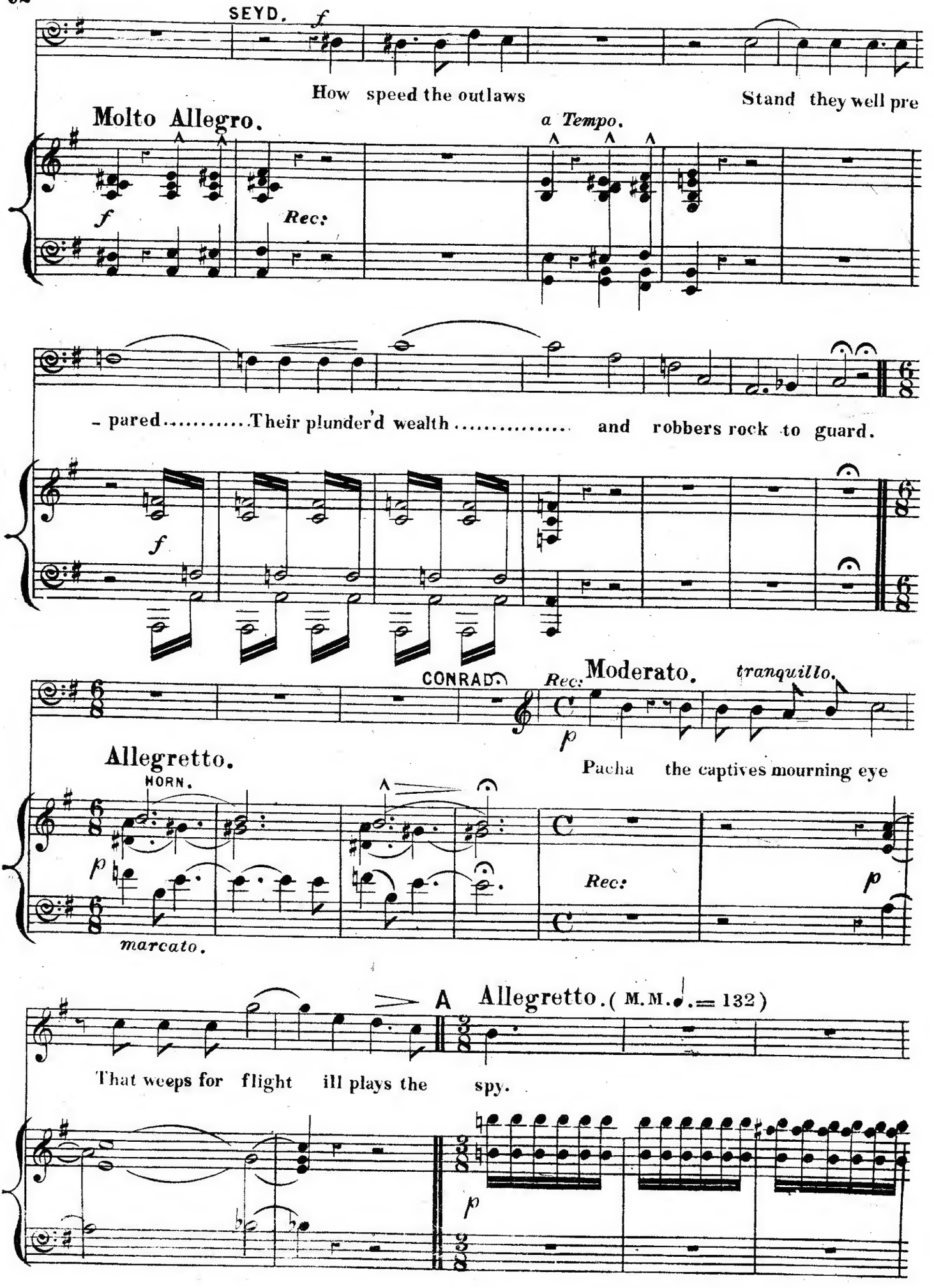

dim:
pp
pp
sempre pp
ppp
C
1
sf
p
mf
poco - - - accel: - - e - - - cres:
accel: - - - - - - - - - - - -
cres:
f
1st time.
a tempo.
sf

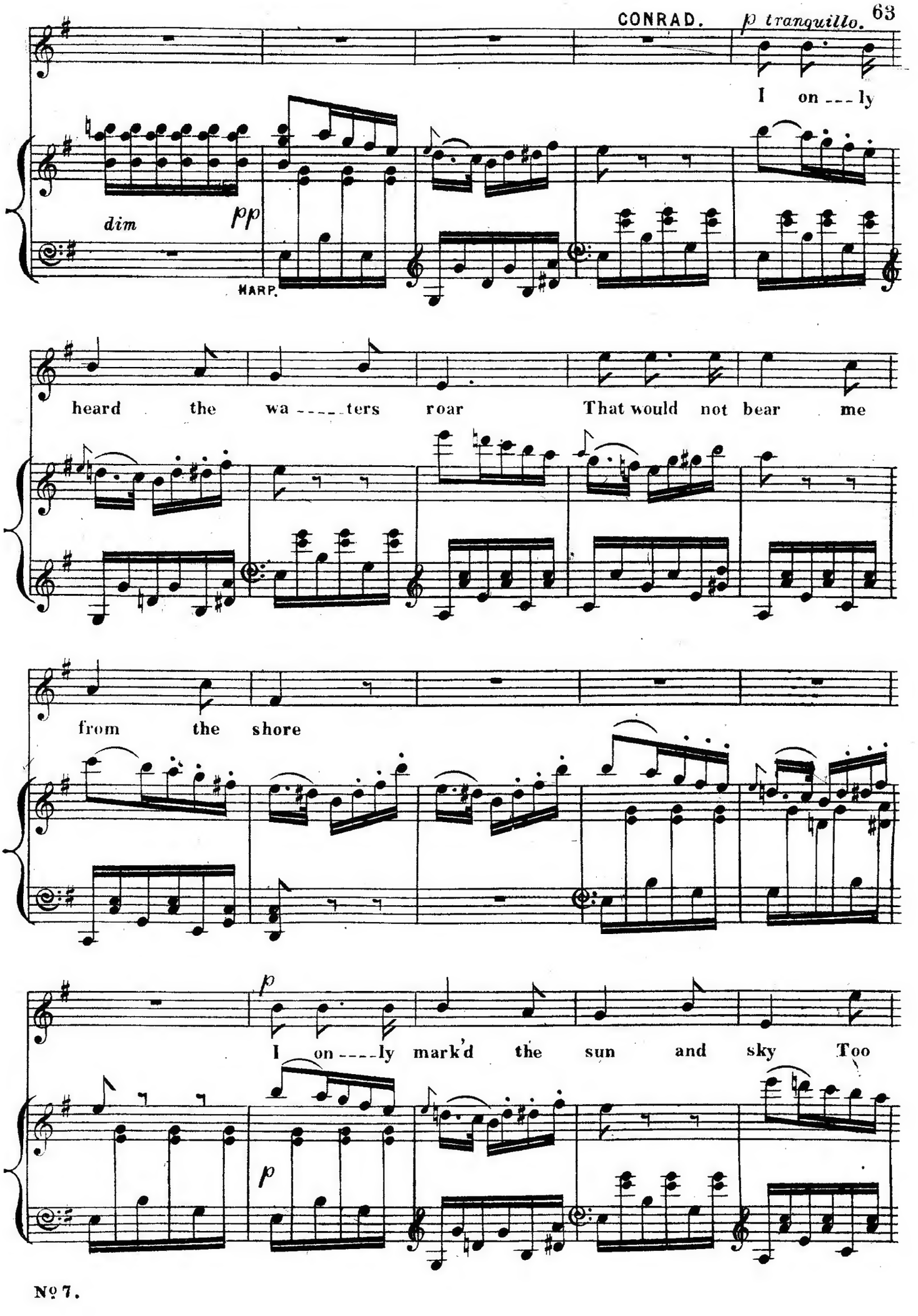

2nd time.
a tempo.
mf
dim.
D
p
gva
p
p
pp
marc.
gva
sempre
dim.
ppp
f

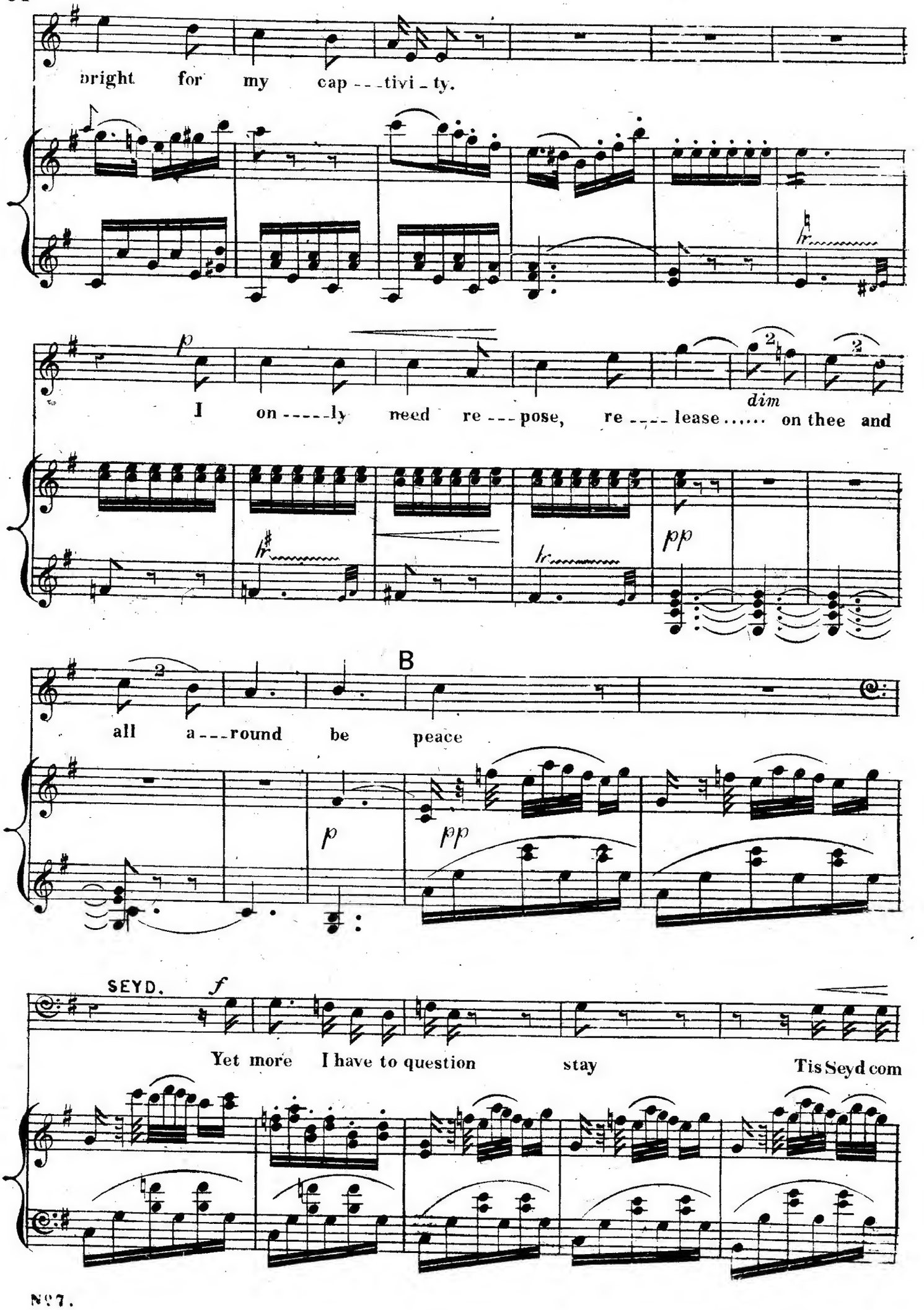
DUO.

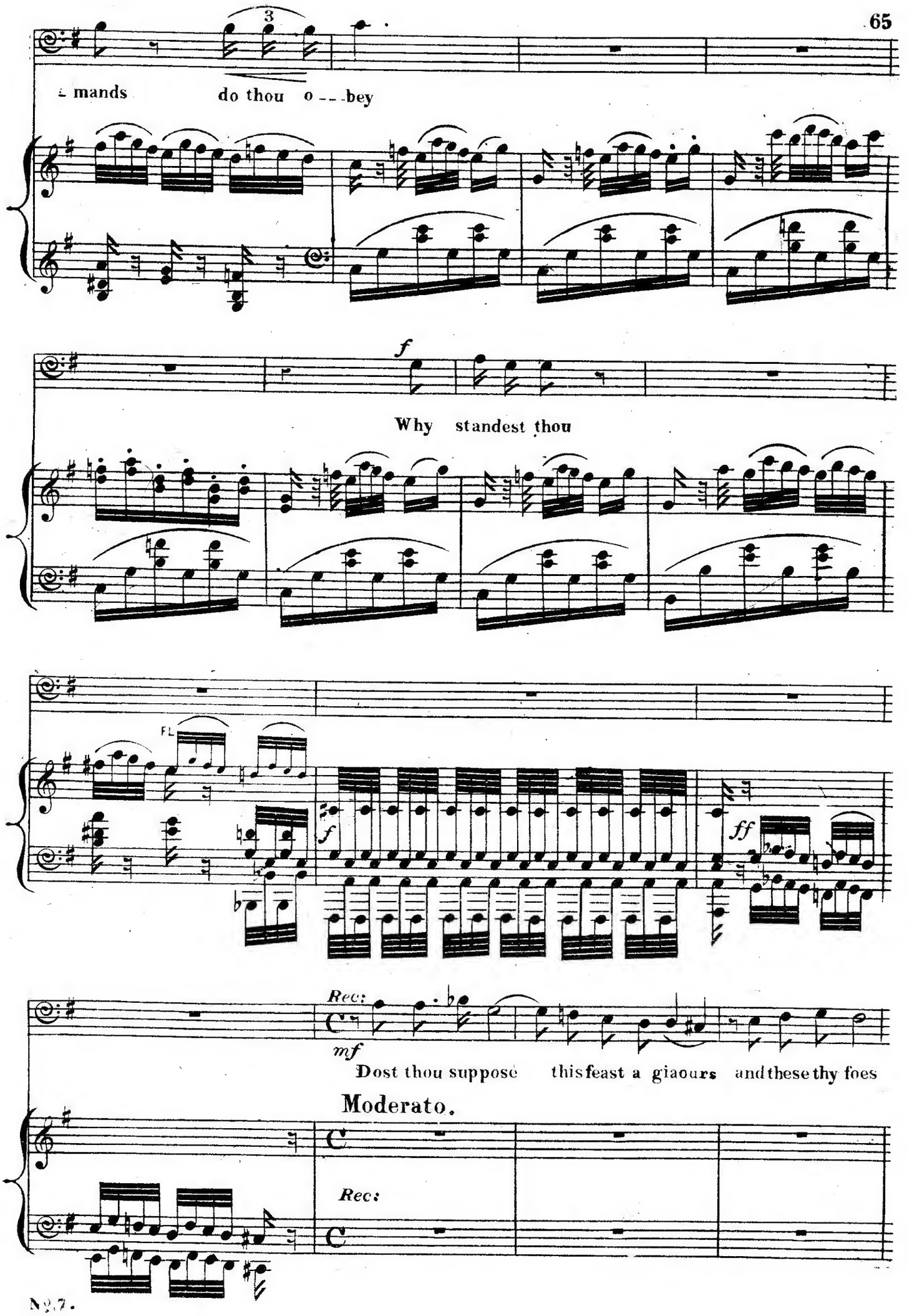
No. 7. {CONRAD & SEYD. "WHENCE COMST THOU" / CHORUS. "FOR CONRAD AND OUR ISLAND"

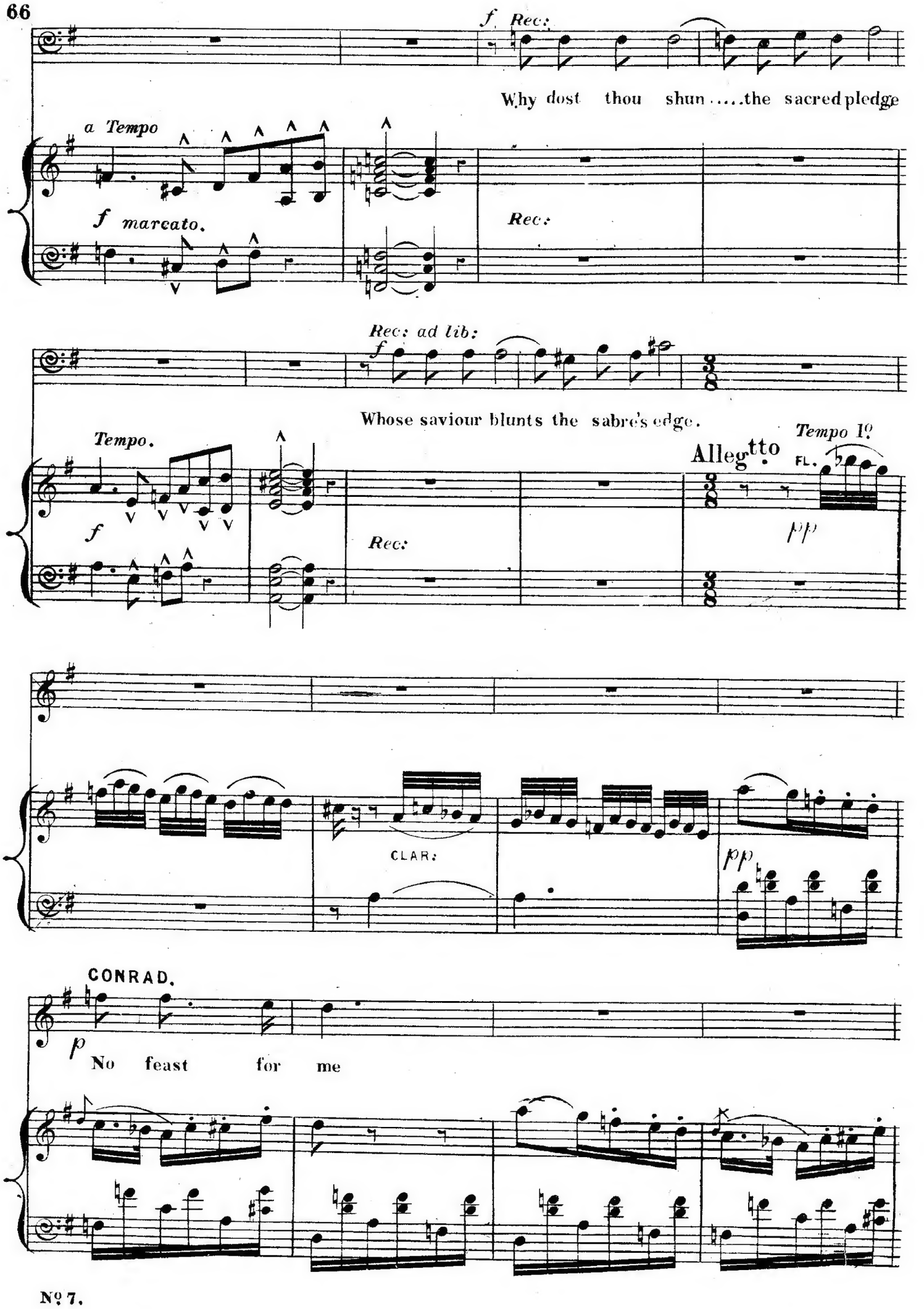



SEYD. f
How speed the outlaws
Stand they well pre
Molto Allegro.
a Tempo.
f
Rec:
- pared.....Their plunder'd wealth..... and robbers rock to guard.
f
CONRAD.
Rec:
Moderato.
tranquillo.
p
Allegretto.
Pacha the captives mourning eye
HORN.
p
Rec:
p
marcato.
A Allegretto. (M.M. ♩. = 132)
That weeps for flight ill plays the spy.
p


CONRAD.
p tranquillo.
I on ___ ly
dim
pp
HARP.
heard the wa _____ ters roar That would not bear me
from the shore
p
I on ____ ly mark'd the sun and sky Too
p


bright for my cap - - - tivi - ty.
I on - - - - - ly need re - - - pose, re - - - - lease . . . . . on thee and
dim
pp
B
all a - - - round be peace
p
pp
SEYD.
f
Yet more I have to question stay
Tis Seyd com


3
mands
do thou o - - bey
f
Why standest thou
FL
f
ff
Rec:
mf
Dost thou suppose this feast a giaours and these thy foes
Moderato.
Rec:


f Rec:
Why dost thou shun .....the sacred pledge
a Tempo
f marcato.
Rec:
Rec: ad lib:
f
Whose saviour blunts the sabre's edge.
Tempo.
f
Rec:
Tempo 1º
Allegtto
FL.
pp
CLAR:
pp
CONRAD.
p
No feast for me